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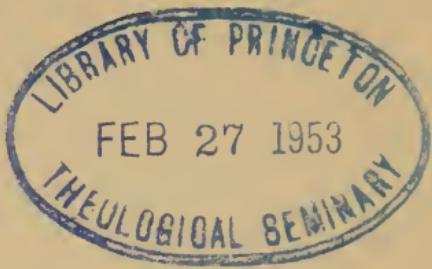
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PRINCETON, NEW JERSEY

✓ Evangelical Lutheran synod of Missouri,
Ohio and other states.

HYMNAL

FOR



Evangelical Lutheran Missions.



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TABLE OF CONTENTS.

	PAGE
I. Worship: Nos. 1—13	1
II. Advent and Christmas: Nos. 14—27	8
III. New Year: Nos. 28—34	20
IV. Epiphany and Missions: Nos. 35—42	24
V. Lent: Nos. 43—55	30
VI. Easter: Nos. 56—63	42
VII. Ascension: Nos. 64—67	49
VIII. Pentecost: Nos. 68—73	52
IX. Trinity: Nos. 74—80	57
X. Reformation: Nos. 81—85	62
XI. The Word and the Church: Nos. 86—93	66
XII. Baptism and Confirmation: Nos. 94—98	71
XIII. The Lord's Supper: Nos. 99—103	75
XIV. Repentance: Nos. 104—115	81
XV. Faith and Justification: Nos. 116—128	90
XVI. The Redeemer: Nos. 129—140	102
XVII. The Christian Life: Nos. 141—151	112
XVIII. Morning and Evening: Nos. 152—161	121
XIX. Praise: Nos. 162—168	127
XX. Cross and Comfort: Nos. 169—183	132
XXI. Death and Burial: Nos. 184—193	146
XXII. Judgment and Eternity: Nos. 194—199	155
XXIII. Doxologies: Nos. 200—202	162
 <hr/>	
Versicles	163
The Holy Communion	166
The Apostles' Creed	168
The General Confession	168
 <hr/>	

INDEX OF HYMNS.

No.		No.
Abide, O dearest Jesus.....	2	Glorious things of thee are... 89
Abide with me! fast falls the	177	God liveth still!.. 171
Again is come the new.....	14	God moves in a mysterious.. 179
A Lamb goes uncomplaining	43	Grace! 'tis a charming .. 123
Alas! and did my Savior.....	50	Great God, we sing that... 33
All glory be to God on high	1	Guide me, O Thou great..... 148
All hail the power of Jesus'	133	Hail to the Lord's Anointed 24
All that I was, my sin, my....	121	Hark! a voice saith, All are 186
Almighty God, Thy Word is	8	Hark! the herald-angels sing 25
Amen! with truth most.....	12	Hark! what mean those holy 26
A mighty Fortress is our God	81	Hasten, O sinner, to be wise 113
Approach, my soul, the.....	111	Help, Helper, help in fear... 172
Arise, sons of the kingdom!	15	Here in Thy name, eternal... 90
As God shall lead I'll take...	169	How precious is the Book... 91
Asleep in Jesus! blessed.....	193	How sweet the name of Jesus 135
As with gladness men of old	37	I am content! My Jesus..... 58
Awake, my heart, with.....	56	I fall asleep in Jesus' wounds 187
Baptized into Thy name.....	97	I heard the voice of Jesus say 124
Before Jehovah's awful.....	57	I know that my Redeemer.... 63
Behold the sure Foundation	88	I lay my sins on Jesus..... 136
Beloved, "It is well!".....	178	I love Thy Zion, Lord!..... 92
Blessed Jesus, at Thy word	3	In God, my faithful God..... 173
Blessed Jesus, here we stand	94	In the cross of Christ I glory 51
Blest is the man, forever.....	122	I would not live alway; I ask 180
By grace I'm saved—grace	116	Jehovah, let me now adore 4
Chief of sinners though I be	112	Jerusalem, my happy home 198
Christ is arisen.....	57	Jerusalem, thou city fair..... 194
Christ, the Life of all the....	44	Jesus! and shall it ever be... 137
"Christ, the Lord, is risen"	62	Jesus! be our Guide..... 28
Christ, whose glory fills the	134	Jesus Christ, my sure Def.... 59
Come, follow me, the Savior	141	Jesus crucified possesses.... 46
Come, Holy Spirit, come!	71	Jesus, I my cross have taken 181
Come, Holy Spirit, God and	68	Jesus, I will ponder now..... 45
Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly	72	Jesus, Jesus, Jesus only..... 129
Come, Thou almighty King...	79	Jesus, Lover of my soul..... 138
Come, Thou precious.....	16	Jesus! Name of wondrous... 34
Commit whatever grieves....	170	Jesus shall reign where'er... 41
Create in me, Lord, O God...	104	"Jesus sinners doth receive!" 105
Dear Christians, one and all	117	Jesus, Thou my heart's del. 130
Deck thyself, my soul, with	99	Jesus, Thy blood and right. 125
Draw us to Thee.....	64	Joy to the world! the Lord... 27
Farewell! I say with gladn.	184	Just as I am, without one.... 126
Father, in whom we live.....	80	Let me be Thine forever..... 86
Fear not, O little flock.....	84	Let songs of praises fill the... 73
Feed us, Father of Creation	156	Let the earth now praise the 17
For me to live is Jesus.....	185	Let thoughtless thousands... 199
From Greenland's icy mount.	40	Let us all with gladsome..... 21
From heaven above to earth	20	Let us ever walk with Jesus 142

	No.		No.
Lift up your heads, ye mighty	18	Praise God, from whom all	200
Lo! God to heav'n ascend....	65	Praise God the Lord, ye sons	23
Lord, as Thou wilt, deal Thou	174	Praise to the Lord, the Alm.	165
Lord, dismiss us with Thy...	13	Remove from us, O faithful	109
Lord God, who art my Father	143	Renew me, O eternal Light...	147
Lord, grant that we e'er pure	82	Rock of Ages, cleft for me....	128
Lord Jesus Christ, strong....	60	Savior, breathe an evening...	160
Lord Jesus Christ, to us att.	5	Savior, sprinkle many nat...	42
Lord Jesus Christ, with us...	87	Savior! Thy dying love.....	140
Lord Jesus, Thou art truly...	100	Since Christ has gone to....	66
Lord, keep us in Thy Word...	83	Sinners, turn; why will ye...	115
Lord, open Thou my heart...	6	Spread, O spread, thou.....	39
May God be praised hencef.	101	Stricken, smitten, and affl....	53
My Church! my Church!....	85	Sun of my soul, Thou Savior	161
My dear Jesus I'll not leave	131	The Bridegroom soon will ...	195
My faith looks up to Thee....	149	The day is surely drawing...	196
My God, accept my heart	98	The happy sunshine now is	159
My hope is built on n'th'gless	127	The Head that once was....	67
My Savior sinners doth rec.	118	The Lord, my God, be praised	74
My soul, be on thy guard....	150	The new-born Child this....	31
Nearer, my God, to Thee.....	182	There is a fountain filled....	54
Not all the blood of beasts...	52	The Savior kindly calls.....	96
Now Christ, the very Son	95	These things the seer Isaiah	75
Now do we pray God the H.G.	69	Thine forever! God of love	151
Now I have found the sure...	119	This is the day the Lord hath	10
Now lay we calmly	188	Thou who art Three in unity	76
Now let us come before Him	29	Thus far the Lord, the God...	166
Now make a joyful noise	7	Thy presence, gracious God	11
Now praise the Lord, ye Gent.	162	Thy table I approach	103
Now raise your happy voice	22	To Father, Son, and Holy	
Now rest beneath night's....	158	Ghost	201
Now thank we all our God...	163	To God the Father, Son.....	202
Now the shades of night	155	To Thee, Lord Jesus, thanks	49
Now we begin the glad new	30	To us salvation now is come	120
O bleeding Head	47	Undertake thy task w. Christ	153
O bless the Lord, my soul!	167	Wake, awake, for night is....	197
O Christ, our true and only...	38	We all believe in one true	
O enter, Lord, Thy temple...	70	God, Father	77
O faithful God, we worship	106	We all believe in one true	
O for a thousand tongues....	139	God, Maker.....	78
O Friend of souls, how blest	132	We thank our God and praise	157
O God, forsake me not!..	144	We thank Thee, Lord, with...	36
O God, Thou faithful God....	145	What a Friend we have in...	183
O holy, blessed Trinity.....	152	Whatever God ordains.....	175
O Jesus! Bridegroom of my	102	When all Thy mercies.....	168
O Jesus, King of glory.....	35	When I survey the wondrous	55
O Jesus, Lamb of God...	107	When my last hour is close...	191
O Lamb of God, most holy!	48	Where wilt Thou go, since ..	61
O Lord, how shall I meet ...	19	While yet the morn is break.	154
O Lord, I love Thee from my	146	Who knows how near my end	192
O that I had a thousand....	164	Why should sorrow ever.....	176
Out of the depths I cry.....	108	Yea, as I live, thy Maker.....	110
O world, I now must leave...	189	Ye Christians in this nation	32
Pass me not, O gentle Savior	114	Zion stands with hills surr....	93
Praise God! Death's hour....	190		

INDEX OF TUNES.

(Cf. *Melodien-Register* of German Missouri Synod Hymnbook.)

1. (8s, 7s, 4.)

Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah.
Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing.
Zion stands with hills surrounded.

2. (7s, 6s. *Iambic.*)

Ach, bleib mit deiner Gnade.
Christus der ist mein Leben.

3. (7s, 6s. *Trochaic.*)

Lasst uns alle froehlich sein.

4. (7s. *Iambic.*)

Amen! wir hab'n gehoeret.
Nun lasst uns Gott dem Herren.
Wach auf, mein Herz, und singe.

5. (7s. *Trochaic.*)

Jesu, komm doch selbst zu mir.
Nun komm, der Heiden Heiland.

Hark! the herald-angels sing.

6. (C. M.)

Lobt Gott, ihr Christen allzugleich.
Nun danket all und bringet Ehr'.
Nun sich der Tag geendet hat.

Alas! and did my Savior bleed.
All hail the power of Jesus' name.
All that I was, my sin, my guilt.
Almighty God, Thy Word is cast.
Approach, my soul, the mercy-seat.
Behold the sure Foundation-stone.
Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove.
God moves in a mysterious way.
How precious is the Book divine.
How sweet the name of Jesus sounds.
Jerusalem, my happy home.
Joy to the world! the Lord is come!
My God, accept my heart this day.
O for a thousand tongues to sing.
The Head that once was crowned with thorns.
There is a fountain filled with blood.
This is the day the Lord hath made.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
When all Thy mercies, O my God.

7.

Jesus! be our Guide.

8. (7s, 6 lines.)

As with gladness men of old.
Chief of sinners though I be.
Christ, whose glory fills the skies.
Rock of Ages, cleft for me.

9. (S. M.)

Beloved, "It is well."
Come, Holy Spirit, come.
Father, in whom we live.
Grace! 'tis a charming sound.
I love Thy Zion, Lord.
My soul, be on thy guard.
Not all the blood of beasts.
O bless the Lord, my soul.
The Savior kindly calls.
Thy table I approach.
To God, the Father, Son.

10. (8s, 7s, Double. *Trochaic.*)

Glorious things of thee are spoken.
Jesus, I my cross have taken.
Stricken, smitten, and afflicted.
What a Friend we have in Jesus.

11. (L. M.)

Ach, bleib bei uns, Herr Jesu Christ.
Ach Gott, wie manches Herzeleid.
Christ, der du bist der helle Tag.
Christe, der du bist Tag und Licht.
Christum wir sollen loben schon.
Das alte Jahr vergangen ist.
Das neugeborne Kindelein.
Der du bist drei in Einigkeit.
Die helle Sonn leucht jetzt herfuer.
Erhalt uns, Herr, bei deinem Wort.
Herr Gott, der du mein Vater bist.
Herr Gott, dich loben alle wir.
Herr Gott, erhalt uns fuer und fuer.
Herr Jesu Christ, dich zu uns wend.
Herr Jesu Christ, mein's Lebens Licht.
Herr Jesu Christ, wahr' Mensch und Gott.
Hinunter ist der Sonnenschein.
Lob sei dem allmaechtigen Gott.
Mein Gott, ich danke herzlich dir.
Mir ist ein geistlich Kirchelein.
Nun lasst uns den Leib begraben.
O Jesu Christ, mein's Lebens Licht.
Vom Himmel hoch da komm ich her.
Was fuercht'st du Feind Herodes sehr.
Wenn wir in hoechsten Noeten sein.
Wo Gott zum Haus nicht gibt sein' Gunst.

Asleep in Jesus, blessed sleep.
 Before Jehovah's awful throne.
 Blest is the man, forever blest.
 Great God, we sing that mighty Hand.
 Haste, O sinner, to be wise.
 Here in Thy name, eternal God.
 I know that my Redeemer lives.
 Jesus! and shall it ever be.
 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun.
 Jesus, Thy blood and righteousness.
 Just as I am, without one plea.
 Let thoughtless thousands choose the road.
 Now Christ, the very Son of God.
 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow.
 Sun of my soul, Thou Savior dear,
 Thy presence, gracious God, afford.
 When I survey the wondrous cross.

12. (C. H. M.)

Let songs of praises fill the sky.

13. (6s, 4s.)

Come, Thou Almighty King.
 My faith looks up to Thee.

14. (C. P. M.)

Fear not, O little flock, the foe.

15. (C. M., Double.)

I heard the voice of Jesus say.
 My Church, my Church! my dear old Church!

16. (8s, 7s.)

Hark! what mean those holy voices.
 In the cross of Christ I glory.
 Savior, breathe an evening blessing.
 Savior, sprinkle many nations.

17. (8s, 5s, 9.)

Pass me not, O gentle Savior.

18. (6s, 4s.)

Nearer, my God, to Thee.
 Savior, Thy dying love.

19. (7s, Double.)

Jesus, Lover of my soul.

20. (10s.)

Abide with me! fast falls the eventide.

21. (11s.)

I would not live alway; I ask not to stay.

23.

Nun bitten wir den Heiligen Geist.

24.

Lobe den Herren, den maechtigen Koenig der Ehren.

25.

Ach Gott und Herr.

29.

Auf meinen lieben Gott.
Wo soll ich fliehen hin.

31.

O Welt, ich muss dich lassen.
O Welt, sieh hier dein Leben.

33.

Jesus, meine Zuversicht.
Meinen Jesum lass ich nicht.

34.

Liebster Jesu, wir sind hier.
Meine Seel', ermuntre dich.

37.

Gott des Himmels und der Erden.
Jesus, Jesus, nichts als Jesus.

38.

Mir nach! spricht Christus, unser Held.

42.

Wir glaeuben all an einen Gott, Vater.

44. (L. M., 6 lines.)

All Ehr und Lob soll Gottes sein.
Heut triumphieret Gottes Sohn.
Vater unser im Himmelreich.
Wir danken dir, Gott, fuer und fuer.

My hope is built on nothing less.

45.

Ich sterbe taeglich und mein Leben.
O dass ich tausend Zungen haette.
Wer nur den lieben Gott laesst walten.
Wer weiss, wie nahe mir mein Ende.

46.

Dir, dir, Jehovah, will ich singen.

49. (8s, 7s, 7 lines. *Iambic.*)

Ach Gott vom Himmel, sieh darein.
Allein Gott in der Hoeh' sei Ehr.
Auf diesen Tag bedenken wir.
Aus Lieb' laesst Gott der Christenheit.
Aus tiefer Not schrei' ich zu dir.
Es ist das Heil uns kommen her.
Es ist gewisslich an der Zeit.
Es spricht der Unweisen Mund wohl.
Herr Jesu Christ, du hoechstes Gut.
Herr, wie du willt, so schick's mit mir.
Lobet den Herrn, ihr Heiden all.
Nun freut euch, lieben Christen g'mein.
Waer' Gott nicht mit uns diese Zeit.
Wenn mein Stuendlein vorhanden ist.
Wo Gott der Herr nicht bei uns haelt.

50.

O Lamm Gottes unschuldig.

51.

Jesu, meines Herzens Freud.

. 52.

Es ist genug, so nimm, Herr, meinen Geist.

54.

In dulci jubilo.

55.

Du grosser Schmerzensmann.

Nun danket alle Gott.

O Gott, du frommer Gott.

O stilles Gotteslamm.

Was frag ich nach der Welt.

57.

Auf, auf, mein Herz, mit Freuden.

58.

Aus meines Herzens Grunde.

Helft mir Gott's Guete preisen.

Lasset die Kindlein kommen.

Von Gott will ich nicht lassen.

Zeuch ein zu meinen Toren.

59. (7s, 6s, Double. *Iambic.*)

Ach Gott vom Himmelreiche.

Der Braeut'gam wird bald rufen.

Geduld, die soll'n wir haben.

Herzlich tut mich verlangen.

Ich dank dir, lieber Herre.

Keinen hat Gott verlassen.

Valet will ich dir geben.

From Greenland's icy mountains.

Hail to the Lord's Anointed.

I lay my sins on Jesus.

60. (7s, 6s, Double. *Trochaic.*)

Jesu Leiden, Pein und Tod.

Schwing dich auf zu deinem Gott.

63.

Froehlich soll mein Herze springen.

Warum sollt' ich mich denn graemen.

64.

Was Gott tut, das ist wohlgetan.

66.

Der am Kreuz ist meine Liebe.

Freu' dich sehr, O meine Seele.

Jesu, deine heil'gen Wunden.

Werde munter, mein Gemüte.

Zion klagt mit Angst und Schmerzen.

68.

Alle Menschen muessen sterben.
 Jesu, der du meine Seele.
 Jesu, meines Lebens Leben.

71.

Macht hoch die Tuer, die Tor' macht weit.

72.

Schmuecke dich, O liebe Seele.

73.

Jerusalem, du hochgebaute Stadt.

75.

Ein' feste Burg ist unser Gott.
 Herr, auf dein Wort soll's sein gewagt.

79.

Komm, Heiliger Geist, Herre Gott.

80.

Gott lebet noch! Seele, was verzagst du doch?

84.

Lasset uns mit Jesu ziehen.
 Sollt' ich meinem Gott nicht singen.

85.

An Wasserfluessen Babylon.

87.

Wir glauben all an einen Gott, Schoepfer.

88.

Mein Heiland nimmt die Suender an.

89.

Wie wohl ist mir, O Freund der Seelen.

90.

Gott sei gelobet und gebenedeit.

94.

Herzlich lieb hab' ich dich, O Herr.

95.

Wachet auf, ruft uns die Stimme.

99.

Christ ist erstanden von der Marter allen.

102.

Jesaja dem Propheten das geschah.

106.

Schaffe in mir, Gott, ein reines Herze.



I. PUBLIC WORSHIP.

1.

49.

1. ALL glory be to God on high,
Who hath our race befriended!
To us no harm shall now come nigh,
The strife at last is ended;
God showeth His good will to men,
And peace shall reign on earth again;
O thank Him for His goodness!
2. We praise, we worship Thee, we trust,
And give Thee thanks forever,
O Father, that Thy rule is just,
And wise, and changes never:
Thy boundless power o'er all things reigns,
Done is whate'er Thy will ordains;
Well for us that Thou rulest!
3. O Jesus Christ, Thou only Son
Of God, Thy heavenly Father,
Who didst for all our sins atone
And the lost sheep dost gather,
Thou Lamb of God, to Thee on high,
From out our depths, we sinners cry,
Have mercy on us, Jesus!
4. O Holy Ghost, Thou precious Gift,
Thou Comforter unfailing,
O'er Satan's snares our souls uplift,
And let Thy power availing
Avert our woes and calm our dread;
For us the Savior's blood was shed,
We trust in Thee to save us!

2.

2.

1. ABIDE, O dearest Jesus,
Among us with Thy grace,
That Satan may not harm us,
Nor we to sin give place.
2. Abide, O dear Redeemer,
Among us with Thy Word,
And thus now and hereafter
True peace and joy afford.
3. Abide with heavenly brightness
Among us, precious Light;
Thy truth direct and keep us
From error's gloomy night.
4. Abide with richest blessings
Among us, bounteous Lord;
Let us in grace and wisdom
Grow daily through Thy Word.
5. Abide with Thy protection
Among us, Lord, our Strength;
Lest world and Satan fell us,
And overcome at length.
6. Abide, O faithful Savior,
Among us with Thy love,
Grant steadfastness, and help us
To reach our home above.

3.

34.

1. BLESSED Jesus, at Thy word
We are gathered all to hear Thee;
Let our hearts and souls be stirred
Now to seek and love and fear Thee;
By Thy teachings sweet and holy
Drawn from earth to love Thee solely.
2. All our knowledge, sense, and sight
Lie in deepest darkness shrouded,
Till Thy Spirit breaks our night
With the beams of truth unclouded;
Thou alone to God canst win us,
Thou must work all good within us.

3. Glorious Lord, Thyself impart!
Light of Light, from God proceeding,
Open Thou our ears and heart,
Help us by Thy Spirit's pleading.
Hear the cry Thy people raises,
Hear and bless our prayers and praises.
4. Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Praise to Thee and adoration!
Grant that we Thy Word may trust,
And obtain true consolation,
While we here below must wander,
Till we sing Thy praises yonder.

4.

46.

1. JEHOVAH, let me now adore Thee,
For where is there a God such, Lord, as Thou?
With songs I fain would come before Thee;
O let Thy Holy Spirit teach me now
To praise Thee in His name, through whom alone
Our songs can please Thee, through Thy blessed Son.
2. O Father, draw me to my Savior,
That Thy dear Son may draw me unto Thee;
Thy Spirit guide my whole behavior
And rule both sense and reason thus in me,
That, Lord, Thy peace I taste may ne'er depart,
But wake sweet melodies within my heart.
3. Grant that Thy Spirit prompt my praises,
Then shall my singing surely please Thine ear;
Sweet are the sounds my heart then raises,
My prayer in truth and spirit Thou wilt hear.
Then shall Thy Spirit raise my heart to Thee,
To sing Thee psalms of praise in high degree.
4. For He can plead for me with sighings
That are unutt'rable to lips like mine;
He bids me pray with earnest cryings,
Bears witness with my soul that I am Thine,
Joint-heir with Christ, and thus may dare to say:
O Abba, Father! hear me when I pray.

5.

11.

1. LORD Jesus Christ, to us attend,
Thy Holy Spirit to us send,
With grace to rule us day by day,
And lead us in true wisdom's way.
2. Unseal our lips to sing Thy praise,
Our hearts in true devotion raise,
Our faith increase, and grant us light,
That we may know Thy name aright;
3. Until we join the hosts that cry,
“Holy art Thou, O Lord Most High!”
And 'mid the light of that blest place
Shall gaze upon Thee face to face.
4. Glory to God, the Father, Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One!
To Thee, O Holy Trinity,
Be praise throughout eternity!

6.

11.

1. LORD, open Thou my heart to hear,
And by Thy Word to me draw near,
Let me Thy Word still pure retain,
Let me Thy child and heir remain.
2. Thy Word doth move the inmost heart,
Thy Word doth perfect health impart,
Thy Word my soul with joy doth bless,
Thy Word brings peace and blessedness.
3. Glory to God, the Father, Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One!
To Thee, O blessed Trinity,
Be praise throughout eternity!

7.

11.

1. NOW make a joyful noise, all lands,
Come, serve the Lord with willing hands,
Come with rejoicing, nor delay.
Your homage in His courts to pay.

2. Know that God is indeed our Lord,
By all creation loud adored.
He made us for His glory's sake,
Alone from Him our breath we take.
3. Moreover, in His boundless grace
He made us His own chosen race,
His sheep He tenderly will lead
And ever on green pastures feed.
4. All ye who for His presence long
Approach His gates with happy song,
Into His temple come with joy
And make His praise your sweet employ.
5. Give thanks to God and sing His praise,
Your anthems to His glory raise,
On Him your grateful psalms bestow;
No sweeter joy may Christians know.
6. His goodness all our day attends,
His loving-kindness never ends,
His boundless grace to us is sure,
His truth forever doth endure.
7. God Father in the highest throne,
And Jesus Christ, His only Son,
With God the Holy Spirit be
Adored through all eternity.

8.

6.

1. ALMIGHTY God, Thy Word is cast
Like seed into the ground;
Now let the dew of heav'n descend,
And righteous fruits abound.
2. Let not the foe^o of Christ and man
This holy seed remove;
But give it root in every heart,
To bring forth fruits of love.
3. Let not the world's deceitful cares
The rising plant destroy;
But let it yield a hundredfold
The fruits of peace and joy.

4. Oft as the precious seed is sown,
 Thy quickening grace bestow,
 That all whose souls the truth receive
 Its saving power may know.

9.

11.

1. BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
 Ye nations, bow with sacred joy;
 Know that the Lord is God alone,
 He can create, and He destroy.
2. His sov'reign power, without our aid,
 Made us of clay, and formed us men;
 And when like wandering sheep we strayed,
 He brought us to His fold again.
3. We are His people, we His care,
 Our souls and all our mortal frame:
 What lasting honors shall we rear,
 Almighty Maker, to Thy name?
4. We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs,
 High as the heavens our voices raise:
 And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
 Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.
5. Wide as the world is Thy command,
 Vast as eternity Thy love;
 Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand,
 When rolling years shall cease to move.

10.

6.

1. THIS is the day the Lord hath made;
 He calls the hours His own:
 Let heav'n rejoice, let earth be glad,
 And praise surround the throne.
2. To-day He rose and left the dead,
 And Satan's empire fell;
 To-day the saints His triumph spread,
 And all His wonders tell.

3. Hosanna to th' anointed King,
To David's holy Son!
Help us, O Lord; descend and bring
Salvation from Thy throne.
4. Blest be the Lord, who comes to men
With messages of grace;
Who comes in God His Father's name
To save our sinful race.
5. Hosanna in the highest strains
The Church on earth can raise;
The highest heavens, in which He reigns,
Shall give Him nobler praise.

11.

11.

1. THY presence, gracious God, afford,
Prepare us to receive Thy Word;
Now let Thy voice engage our ear,
And faith be mixed with what we hear.
2. Distracting thoughts and cares remove,
And fix our hearts and hopes above;
With food divine may we be fed,
And satisfied with living bread.
3. To us the sacred Word apply
With sov'reign power and energy;
And may we, in Thy faith and fear,
Reduce to practice what we hear.
4. Father, in us Thy Son reveal;
Teach us to know and do Thy will;
Thy saving power and love display,
And guide us to the realms of day.

12.

4.

1. AMEN! with truth most precious
Did God again refresh us.
His Spirit, sent from heaven,
Confirm it in us. Amen.
2. Amen! to God be glory.
Christ Jesus, we adore Thee.
Thy Spirit, Lord, unite us
In bliss eternal. Amen.

13.

1.

1. LORD, dismiss us with Thy blessing,
Fill our hearts with joy and peace!
Let us each, Thy Love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace.
O refresh us,
Traveling through this wilderness.

2. Thanks we give and adoration
For Thy Gospel's joyful sound.
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound:
May Thy presence
With us evermore be found.

3. So, whene'er the signal's given
Us from earth to call away,
Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
Glad the summons to obey,
May we, ready,
Rise and reign in endless day.

II. ADVENT AND CHRISTMAS.

14.

11.

1. AGAIN is come the new church-year;
Rejoice, all Christians, far and near!
Thy King, O Zion, comes to thee,
Therefore rejoice eternally!
Hallelujah!

2. Now in our midst anew are heard
The lessons of God's gracious Word,
Which shows the way to life in heav'n.
For this all praise to God be giv'n!
Hallelujah!

3. What we are taught by Thy true Word,
 By which our faith is strengthened, Lord,
 Let that abide in us, that we
 May render endless praise to Thee.
 Hallelujah!

15.

58.

1. ARISE, sons of the kingdom!
 The King is drawing nigh;
 Arise, and hail with gladness
 The Ruler from on high.
 Ye Christians, hasten forth!
 Your praise and homage bring Him,
 And glad hosannas sing Him;
 Naught else your love is worth.
2. Arise, ye drooping mourners!
 The King is very near;
 Away with grief and sorrow,
 For lo! your Help is here.
 Behold, in many a place—
 O blessed consolation!—
 We find Him, our Salvation,
 In His pure means of grace.
3. Now hear, ye bold transgressors,
 The King does well give heed
 To all that ye are doing,
 And to the life ye lead,
 Enthralled by sin and hell;
 Nothing in all creation
 Escapes His observation,
 He marketh all things well.
4. Be righteous, ye, His subjects,
 The King is just and true;
 Prepare for Him a highway,
 Make all things straight and new.
 He means all for our good;
 Then let us bear the crosses,
 Which He Himself imposes,
 In an undaunted mood.

5. The King in grace remembers
His loved ones here below
With gifts of royal treasures,
Yea, doth Himself bestow
Through His blest Word and grace.
O King, arrayed in splendor,
To Thee all praise we'll render
Here and there face to face.
6. O rich the gifts Thou bring'st us,
Thyself made poor and weak:
O Love beyond expression
That thus can sinners seek!
For this, O Lord, will we
Our joyous tribute bring Thee,
And glad hosannas sing Thee,
And ever grateful be.

16.

33.

1. COME, Thou precious Ransom, come!
Only Hope for sinful mortals!
Come, O Savior of the world,
Open are to Thee all portals;
Come in wonted suavity,
Anxiously we wait for Thee.
2. O great King of glory, come!
Let me be Thy living temple;
Enter Thou into my heart;
Though I am but poor and simple,
Yet my riches then shall be
That Thou reignest, Lord, in me.
3. My hosannas and my palms
Graciously receive, I pray Thee;
Evermore, as best I can,
Savior, I will homage pay Thee,
And in faith I will embrace,
Lord, Thy merit through Thy grace.
4. Hail! Hosanna! David's Son,
Help, Lord, hear our supplication!
Let Thy kingdom, scepter, crown,
Bring us blessing and salvation,
That forever we may sing:
Hail! Hosanna! to our King.

17.

5.

1. LET the earth now praise the Lord,
Who hath truly kept His word,
And the sinners' Help and Friend
Now at last to us doth send.
2. What the fathers most desired,
What the prophets' heart inspired,
What they longed for many a year,
Stands fulfilled in glory here.
3. Abram's promised great Reward,
Zion's Helper, Jacob's Lord,
Him of twofold race behold,
Truly came, as long foretold.
4. Welcome, O my Savior, now!
Hail! my Portion, Lord, art Thou!
Here, too, in my heart, I pray,
O prepare Thyselv a way.
5. King of glory, enter in!
Cleanse it from the filth of sin,
As Thou hast so often done;
It belongs to Thee alone.
6. As Thy coming was in peace,
Noiseless, full of gentleness,
Let the same mind dwell in me
That was ever found in Thee.
7. Comfort my desponding heart;
Thou my Strength and Refuge art.
I am weak, and cunningly
Satan lays his snares for me.
8. Bruise for me the Serpent's head,
That, set free from doubt and dread,
I may cleave to Thee in faith,
Safely kept through life and death:
9. And when Thou dost come again
As a glorious King to reign,
I with joy may see Thy face,
Truly ransomed by Thy grace.

18.

1. LIFT up your heads, ye mighty gates!
Behold, the King of glory waits;
The King of kings is drawing near,
The Savior of the world is here;
Life and salvation He doth bring,
Wherefore rejoice, and gladly sing:
We praise Thee, Father, now,
Creator, wise art Thou!
2. The Lord is just, a Helper tried,
Mercy is ever at His side,
His kingly crown is holiness,
His scepter, pity in distress,
The end of all our woe He brings;
Wherefore the earth is glad and sings:
We praise Thee, Savior, now,
Mighty in deed art Thou!
3. O blest the land, the city blest,
Where Christ the Ruler is confessed!
O happy hearts and happy homes
To whom this King in triumph comes!
The cloudless Sun of joy He is,
Who bringeth pure delight and bliss.
O Comforter divine,
What boundless grace is Thine!
4. Fling wide the portals of your heart;
Make it a temple set apart
From earthly use for heaven's supply,
Adorned with prayer, and love, and joy;
So shall your Sov'reign enter in,
And new and nobler life begin.
To Thee, O God, be praise
For word, and deed, and grace!
5. Redeemer, come! I open wide
My heart to Thee; here, Lord, abide!
Let me Thy inner presence feel,
Thy grace and love in me reveal;
Thy Holy Spirit guide us on,
Until our glorious goal be won!
Eternal praise and fame
We offer to Thy name.

19.

59.

1. O LORD, how shall I meet Thee,
How welcome Thee aright?
All nations long to greet Thee,
My Hope, my heart's Delight!
O kindle, dearest Jesus,
Thy lamp within my breast,
That I may know what pleases
Thee, Lord, my heavenly Guest.
2. Thy Zion strews before Thee
Green boughs and fairest palms,
And I, too, will adore Thee
With sweetest songs and psalms.
My heart shall bloom forever
For Thee with praises new,
And from Thy name shall never
Withhold the honor due.
3. What hast Thou left ungranted
To give me glad relief?
When soul and body panted
In utmost depth of grief,
In deepest degradation,
Devoid of joy and peace,
Then, Thou, my soul's Salvation,
Didst come to bring release.
4. Naught, naught, dear Lord, could move Thee
To leave Thy rightful place
Save love, for which I love Thee;
A love that could embrace
A world where sorrow dwelleth,
Which sin and suffering fill,
More than the tongue e'er telleth;—
Yet Thou couldst love it still!
5. Rejoice then, ye sad-hearted,
Who sit in deepest gloom,
Who mourn o'er joys departed,
And tremble at your doom:
Despair not, He is near you,
Yea, standing at the door,
Who best can help and cheer you,
And bid you weep no more.

6. Sin's debt, that fearful burden,
 Let not your souls distress;
 Your guilt the Lord will pardon
 And cover with His grace.
 He comes, He comes, procuring
 The peace of sin forgiv'n,
 To all God's sons securing
 Their part and lot in heav'n.

20.

11.

1. FROM heaven above to earth I come
 To bear good news to every home;
 Glad tidings of great joy I bring,
 Whereof I now will say and sing.
2. To you this night is born a child
 Of Mary, chosen virgin mild;
 This little child, of lowly birth,
 Shall be the joy of all the earth.
3. This is the Christ, our God and Lord,
 Who in all need shall aid afford;
 He will Himself your Savior be,
 From all your sins to make you free.
4. He brings those blessings, long ago
 Prepared by God for all below,
 That in His heavenly kingdom blest
 You may with us forever rest.
5. Welcome to earth, Thou noble Guest,
 Through whom the sinful world is blest!
 Thou com'st to share my misery,
 What thanks shall I return to Thee?
6. Ah! Lord, who hast created all,
 How hast Thou made Thee weak and small,
 That Thou must choose Thy infant bed
 Where humble cattle lately fed.
7. Ah! dearest Jesus, holy Child,
 Make Thee a bed, soft, undefiled,
 Within my heart, that it may be
 A quiet chamber kept for Thee.

21.

3.

1. LET us all with gladsome voice
Praise the God of heaven,
Who, to bid our hearts rejoice,
His own Son hath given.
2. To this vale of tears He comes,
Here to serve in sadness,
That with Him in heav'n's fair homes
We may reign in gladness.
3. We are rich, for He was poor;
Is not this a wonder?
Therefore praise God evermore,
Here on earth and yonder!
4. O Lord Christ, our Savior dear,
Be Thou ever near us.
Grant us now a glad New Year;
Amen, Jesus, hear us!

22.

54.

1. NOW raise your happy voice,
Sing all and loud rejoice,
Lowly there reclineth
Our heart's delight so blest,
As the sun He shineth
Upon His mother's breast;
Thou art A and O! :|:
2. O Son of God on high,
For Thee I weep and sigh;
Comfort my sad spirit,
O fairest, purest Child.
Through Thy grace and merit,
O Jesus meek and mild,
Draw me hence to Thee. :|:
3. How rich His love God proves!
The Son our guilt removes.
When man's sinful nation
Lay dead in vanity,
He brought us salvation,
All heaven's ecstasy.
O that we were there! :|:

4. Where are those mansions fair?
 In that blest yonder, where
 Angel choirs are singing
 Around the Christ-child dear,
 And their harps keep ringing
 In heaven sweet and clear.
 O that we were there! :|:

23.

6.

1. PRAISE God the Lord, ye sons of clay,
 Before His highest throne,
 Who opens heav'n again this day,
 And gives us His own Son.
2. He leaves His heavenly Father's throne,
 Is born an infant small,
 And in a manger poor and lone
 Lies in an humble stall.
3. He lays aside His power divine,
 A servant's form doth take,
 In want and lowness He doth pine
 Who heav'n and earth did make.
4. He nestles at His mother's breast,
 Her milk His food must be,
 Whom saints and angels call the Blest,
 For David's Root is He.
5. 'Tis He who in these latter days
 From Judah's tribe should come,
 By whom the Lord again would raise
 His Church, His Christendom.
6. A wondrous change which He doth make!
 He takes our flesh and blood,
 And lays aside, for sinners' sake,
 His majesty of God.
7. He serves that I a lord may be—
 A great exchange, indeed!
 Could Jesus' love do more for me,
 To help me in my need?

8. He opens us again the door
Of Paradise to-day;
The cherub guards the gate no more.
To God our thanks we pay.

24.

53.

1. HAIL to the Lord's Anointed,
Great David's greater Son!
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free,
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.
2. He comes with succor speedy
To those who suffer wrong;
To help the poor and needy
And bid the weak be strong;
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemned and dying,
Were precious in His sight.
3. He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth;
And love, joy, hope, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth.
Before Him, on the mountains,
Shall peace, the herald, go;
And righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.
4. For Him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end.
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His name shall stand forever;
That name to us is Love.

25.

5.

1. HARK! the herald-angels sing,
“Glory to the new-born King;
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!”
2. Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With th’ angelic hosts proclaim,
“Christ is born in Bethlehem!”
3. Christ, by highest heav’n adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord:
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a virgin’s womb!
4. Veiled in flesh, the Godhead see,
Hail, th’ incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with men to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel!
5. Hail, the heavenly Prince of peace,
Hail, the Son of righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Ris’n with healing in His wings.
6. Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die;
Born to raise the sons of earth;
Born to give them second birth.
7. Come, Desire of nations, come,
Fix in us Thy humble home;
O, to all Thyself impart,
Formed in each believing heart!

26.

16.

1. HARK! what mean those holy voices,
Sweetly sounding through the skies?
Lo! th’ angelic host rejoices;
Heavenly hallelujahs rise.

2. Listen to the wondrous story
Which they chant in hymns of joy,
“Glory in the highest, glory!
Glory be to God most high!
3. “Peace on earth, good will from heaven,
Reaching far as man is found;
Souls redeemed, and sins forgiven!
Loud our golden harps shall sound.
4. “Christ is born, the great Anointed;
Heav’n and earth His praises sing!
O receive whom God appointed
For your Prophet, Priest, and King.
5. “Hasten, mortals, to adore Him;
Learn His name and taste His joy;
Till in heav’n ye sing before Him:
Glory be to God most high!”
6. Let us learn the wondrous story
Of our great Redeemer’s birth;
Spread the brightness of His glory,
Till it cover all the earth.

27.

6.

1. JOY to the world! the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King:
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And heav’n and nature sing.
2. Joy to the earth! the Savior reigns!
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
Repeat the sounding joy.
3. No more let sin and sorrow grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.
4. He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love.

III. NEW YEAR.**28.**

7.

1. JESUS! be our Guide
As through life we glide;
Faithfully in our behavior
May we follow Thee, dear Savior:
Lead us by Thy hand
Through to Fatherland.
2. When the world is cold,
Let us to Thee hold;
When the cup of sorrow draining,
May we do so uncomplaining;
For through trials we
Find our way to Thee.
3. When affliction's smart
Anguishes the heart—
Though our life be woe and weakness,
Help us bear our cross in meekness;
May we keep in mind,
God's a Father kind.
4. Order Thou our ways,
Lord, through all our days;
Though our path be dark and cheerless,
Jesus with us, we'll be fearless.
Open, when life's o'er,
Lord, to us Thy door.

29.

4.

1. NOW let us come before Him,
With songs and prayers adore Him,
Who to our life from heaven
All needed strength hath given.
2. The stream of years is flowing,
And we are onward going,
From old to new surviving,
And by His mercy thriving.

3. In woe we often languish,
And pass through times of anguish,
Of wars and trepidation
Alarming every nation.
4. But God His children shieldeth
And full protection yieldeth;
When need and woe distress them,
His loving arms caress them.
5. O God of mercy, hear us!
Our Father, be Thou near us;
'Mid crosses and in sadness
Be Thou our Fount of gladness.
6. To all that bow before Thee
And for Thy grace implore Thee
O grant Thy benediction
And patience in affliction.
7. With richest blessings crown us,
In all our ways, Lord, own us;
Give grace, who grace bestowest
To all, e'en to the lowest.
8. O Lord, assistance lend us,
Thy Holy Spirit send us,
That He may make us glorious,
And lead to Thee victorious.

30.

44.

1. NOW we begin the glad new year,
Lord Jesus, with Thy help be near;
Defend us in this evil age
From war's and plague's and famine's rage.
We pray Thee, with Thy mighty arm
Keep church and home and state from harm.
2. Grant us Thy Word and Sacrament
Throughout the land until our end.
This new year with Thy goodness crown,
And pour Thy richest blessing down.
“Amen, dear Lord, hear us this day!”
With fervent hearts Thy Christians pray.

31.

11.

1. THE new-born Child this early morn,
The dear Christ-child of virgin born,
Again brings from His heavenly home
A new year to all Christendom.
2. This causes joy to angels fair,
Who love to keep us in their care;
They sing that in this wondrous Child
God now with man is reconciled.
3. Since God is reconciled with man,
What harm can Satan do us, then?
O'er Satan and the gates of hell
This Christ-child shall for us prevail.
4. He brings the year of jubilee!
Why doubt we yet despondently?
Cheer up! This is a joyous day,
The Christ-child drives all care away.

32.

58.

1. YE Christians in this nation,
Come all, and praise with me
Our Maker's preservation
In joyful harmony,
E'en at this present time,
When we new date our season,
And have the greatest reason
To love our Lord Divine.
2. Repeat with true devotion
The wonders of His grace,
Let no unhallowed notion
Destroy our thankfulness,
But still remember well
That this year's renovation
Renews our obligation
To fight 'gainst sin and hell.
3. His grace is still preserving
Our peace in Church and State;
His love is never swerving,
In spite of Satan's hate;

Dispens'd with open hand
 His plentiful productions,
 Prevented all destructions
 From this most sinful land.

4. His Father-like compassion
 Regards our feeble frame,
 When, turning from transgression,
 We come in Jesus' name
 Before His holy face,
 Then every sinful motion
 Is cast into the ocean
 Of never-failing grace.
5. These mercies we're adoring,
 O Lord, who dwell'st above,
 Which Thou hast been restoring
 Through Christ, the Son of Love;
 In whom Thou wilt be pleased
 To grant this year ensuing,
 Grace, constant in well-doing,
 Till we're from sin released.

33.

11.

1. GREAT God, we sing that mighty Hand
 By which supported still we stand;
 The opening year Thy mercy shows;
 Let mercy crown it till it close.
2. By day, by night, at home, abroad,
 Still we are guarded by our God,
 By His incessant bounty fed,
 By His unerring council led.
3. With grateful hearts the past we own;
 The future, all to us unknown,
 We to Thy guardian care commit,
 And, peaceful, leave before Thy feet.
4. In scenes exalted or depressed,
 Be Thou our Joy, and Thou our Rest;
 Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,
 Adored through all our changing days.

5. When death shall interrupt our songs,
And seal in silence mortal tongues,
Our Helper, God, in whom we trust,
In better worlds our soul shall boast.

34.

5.

1. JESUS! Name of wondrous love,
Name all other names above!
Name at which must every knee
Bow in deep humility.
2. Jesus! Name of priceless worth
To the fallen sons of earth,
For the promise that it gave—
“Jesus shall His people save.”
3. Jesus! Name of mercy mild,
Given to the holy Child,
When the cup of human woe
First He tasted here below.
4. Jesus! Only Name that's giv'n
Under all the mighty heav'n,
Whereby man, to sin enslaved,
Bursts his fetters, and is saved.
5. Jesus! Name of wondrous love!
Human Name of Him above!
Pleading only this we flee,
Helpless, O our God, to Thee.

IV. EPIPHANY AND MISSIONS.

35.

59.

1. O JESUS, King of glory!
Both David's Lord and Son!
Thy realm endures forever,
In heav'n is fixed Thy throne;
Help, that in earth's dominions,
Throughout from pole to pole,
Thy realm may spread salvation
To each benighted soul.

2. The Eastern sages, bringing
Their tribute-gifts to Thee,
Bear witness to Thy kingdom,
And humbly bow the knee;
To Thee the star is pointing,
To Thee th' inspired Word;
Hence joyously we hail Thee:
Our Savior and our Lord!
3. Thou art a mighty Monarch,
As by the Word we're told,
Yet carest Thou but little
For earthly goods or gold;
On no proud steed Thou ridest,
Thou wear'st no jeweled crown,
Nor dwell'st in lordly castle,
But bearest scoff and frown.
4. Yet art Thou decked with beauty,
With rays of glorious light;
Thou ever teem'st with goodness,
And all Thy ways are right.
Vouchsafe to shield Thy people
With Thine almighty arm,
That they may dwell in safety
From those who mean them harm.
5. Ah, look on me with pity,
Though I am weak and poor;
Admit me to Thy kingdom,
To dwell there, blest and sure.
I pray Thee, keep and guide me
Safe from my bitter foes,
From sin, and death, and Satan;
Free me from all my woes.
6. And bid Thy Word within me
Shine as the fairest star;
Keep sin and all false doctrine
Forever from me far.
Help me confess Thee truly,
And with Thy Christendom
Here own Thee King and Savior
And in the world to come.

36.

11.

1. WE thank Thee, Lord, with one accord
For granting us Thy precious Word
That shines so clearly in our night
And doth our weary heart delight.
2. In death's dark valley bound we lay
And for escape could find no way.
O dearest Jesus, thanks to Thee
Who now hast made us prisoners free!
3. We pray Thy light may ever shine
Till breaks that glorious day of Thine.
Grant us to wander evermore
The narrow path to heaven's door.
4. Thou very man and God's own Son,
Thou King of kings on glory's throne,
No mortal hath deserved such grace,
Nor love Thou shower'st on our race.
5. Thy Holy Spirit be our guide
That in Thy service we abide;
Thou knowest, sinner-Friend so true,
How little our weak strength can do.
6. Accept the off'rings of our praise,
O dearest Lord, we humbly raise,
Wherein we Gentiles would adore
Thy wondrous Name forevermore.

37.

8.

1. AS with gladness men of old
Did the guiding star behold;
As with joy they hailed its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright:
So, most gracious God, may we
Evermore be led by Thee.
2. As with joyful steps they sped
To that lonely manger-bed,
There to bend the knee before
Him whom heav'n and earth adore:
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek Thy mercy-seat.

3. As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare,
So may we with holy joy,
Pure, and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to Thee, our heavenly King.
4. Holy Jesus! every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.
5. In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light:
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
Thou its Sun which goes not down;
There forever may we sing
Hallelujahs to our King.

38.

11.

1. O CHRIST, our true and only Light,
Enlighten those who sit in night;
Let those afar now hear Thy voice,
And in Thy fold with us rejoice.
2. Fill with the radiance of Thy grace
The souls now lost in error's maze,
And all whom in their secret minds
Some dark delusion haunts and blinds.
3. And all who else have strayed from Thee,
O gently seek! Thy healing be
To every wounded conscience giv'n,
And let them also share Thy heav'n.
4. O make the deaf to hear Thy Word,
And teach the dumb to speak, dear Lord,
Who dare not yet the faith avow,
Though secretly they hold it now.
5. Shine on the darkened and the cold,
Recall the wand'lers from Thy fold,
Unite all those who walk apart,
Confirm the weak and doubting heart.

6. So they with us may evermore
 Such grace with wondering thanks adore,
 And endless praise to Thee be giv'n
 By all Thy Church in earth and heav'n.

39.

5.

1. SPREAD, O spread, thou mighty Word,
 Spread the kingdom of the Lord,
 That in earth's remotest bound
 Men may hear thy joyful sound.
2. Tell them how the Father's will
 Made the world and keeps it still,
 How His only Son He gave
 Man from sin and death to save.
3. Tell of our Redeemer's love,
 Who forever doth remove,
 By His holy sacrifice,
 All the guilt that on us lies.
4. Tell them of the Spirit giv'n
 As our Guide through Christ to heav'n,
 Strong and holy, just and true,
 Working both to will and do.
5. Up! the ripening fields we see,
 Mighty shall the harvest be;
 But the reapers still how few!
 Lord, send men Thy work to do!

40.

59.

1. FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
 From India's coral strand,
 Where Afric's sunny fountains
 Roll down their golden sand,—
 From many an ancient river,
 From many a palmy plain,
 They call us to deliver
 Their land from error's chain.
2. What though the spicy breezes
 Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
 Though every prospect pleases,
 And only man is vile;

In vain with lavish kindness
 The gifts of God are strown;
 The heathen in his blindness
 Bows down to wood and stone.

3. Shall we, whose souls are lighted
 With wisdom from on high,—
 Shall we to men benighted
 The lamp of life deny?
 Salvation, O salvation!
 The joyful sound proclaim
 Till earth's remotest nation
 Has learned Messiah's name.
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
 And you, ye waters, roll,
 Till, like a sea of glory,
 It spreads from pole to pole;
 Till o'er our ransomed nature
 The Lamb for sinners slain,
 Redeemer, King, Creator,
 In bliss returns to reign.

41.

11.

1. JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
 Does his successive journeys run;
 His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
 Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
2. For Him shall endless prayer be made,
 And endless praises crown His head;
 His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
 With every morning sacrifice.
3. People and realms of every tongue
 Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
 And infant voices shall proclaim
 Their early blessings on His name.
4. Blessings abound where'er He reigns:
 The prisoner leaps to lose his chains,
 The weary find eternal rest,
 And all the sons of want are blest.

5. Where He displays His healing power,
Death and the curse are known no more;
In Him the tribes of Adam boast
More blessings than their father lost.
6. Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

42.

16.

1. SAVIOR, sprinkle many nations,
Fruitful let Thy sorrows be!
By Thy pains and consolations
Draw the Gentiles unto Thee.
2. Of Thy cross the wondrous story
Be it to the nations told;
Let them see Thee in Thy glory
And Thy mercy manifold!
3. Give the Word; and of the preacher
Speed the foot and touch the tongue,
Till on earth, by every creature,
Glory to the Lamb be sung.

V. LENT.**43.**

85.

1. A LAMB goes uncomplaining forth,
The guilt of all men bearing;
'Tis laden with the sin of earth;
None else the burden sharing.
It goes its way, grows weak and faint,
To slaughter led without complaint,
Its spotless life to offer;
Bears shame, and stripes, and wounds, and death,
Anguish, and mockery, and saith,
“Willing all this I suffer.”

2. This Lamb is Christ, the soul's great Friend
 And everlasting Savior;
 Him, Him, God chose sin's reign to end
 And bring us to His favor.
 "Go forth, my Son!" He said, "and bail
 The children who are doomed to hell
 Without Thine intercession.
 The punishment is great, and dread
 The wrath, but Thou Thy blood shalt shed,
 And save them from perdition."

3. "Yea, Father, yea, most willingly
 I'll bear what Thou commandest;
 My will conforms to Thy decree,
 I do what Thou demandest."
 O wondrous Love! what hast Thou done!
 The Father offers up His Son,
 The Son, content, descendeth!
 O Love! O Love! how strong art Thou!
 In shroud and grave Thou lay'st Him low
 Whose word the mountains rendeth!

4. Lord, all my life I'll cleave to Thee,
 Thy love fore'er beholding,
 Thee ever, as Thou ever me,
 With loving arms enfolding.
 Yea, Thou shalt be my Beacon-light,
 To guide me safe through death's dark night,
 And cheer my heart in sorrow;
 Henceforth myself, and all that's mine,
 To Thee, my Savior, I consign,
 From whom all things I borrow.

5. By morn and eve my theme shall be
 Thy mercy's wondrous measure;
 To sacrifice myself to Thee,
 My foremost aim and pleasure.
 My stream of life shall flow for Thee,
 Its steadfast current ceaselessly
 In praise to Thee outpouring;
 And all that Thou hast done for me
 I'll treasure in my memory,
 Thy gracious love adoring.

6. Death's poison cannot harm me now,
 Thy blood new life bestoweth;
 My Shadow from the heat art Thou,
 When noonday's sunlight gloweth.
 When I'm by inward grief opprest,
 On Thee my weary soul shall rest,
 As sick man on his pillow.
 Thou art my Anchor, when by woe
 My bark is driven to and fro
 On trouble's restless billow.

7. And when Thy glory I shall see
 And taste Thy kingdom's pleasure,
 Thy blood shall then my purple be,
 I'll clothe me in this treasure;
 It then shall be my glorious crown.
 Thus I'll appear before the throne
 Of God, and need not hide me;
 And shall, by Him to Thee betrothed,
 By Thee in bridal garments clothed,
 Stand as a bride beside Thee.

44.

68.

1. CHRIST, the Life of all the living,
 Christ, the Death of death, our foe,
 Who Thyself for me once giving
 To the darkest depths of woe,
 Madest reconciliation,
 And didst save me from damnation:
 Thousand, thousand thanks shall be,
 Dearest Jesus, unto Thee.

2. Thou, ah! Thou, hast taken on Thee
 Bonds and stripes, a cruel rod;
 Pain and scorn were heaped upon Thee,
 O Thou sinless Son of God!
 Thus didst Thou my soul deliver
 From the bonds of sin forever.
 Thousand, thousand thanks shall be,
 Dearest Jesus, unto Thee.

3. Thou didst bear the smiting only
That my wounds might all be whole;
Thou didst suffer, sad and lonely,
Rest to give my weary soul;
Yea, the curse of God enduredst,
Blessing thus to me securedst.
Thousand, thousand thanks shall be,
Dearest Jesus, unto Thee.
4. Heartless scoffers did surround Thee,
Treating Thee with cruel scorn,
E'en with piercing thorns they crowned Thee;
All disgrace Thou, Lord, hast borne,
That as Thine Thou mightest own me,
And with heavenly glory crown me.
Thousand, thousand thanks shall be,
Dearest Jesus, unto Thee.
5. Then, for all that wrought our pardon,
For Thy sorrows deep and sore,
For Thine anguish in the garden,
I will thank Thee evermore;
Thank Thee for Thy groans and sighing,
For Thy bleeding and Thy dying,
For that last most bitter cry—
And shall praise Thee, Lord, on high.

45.

60.

1. JESUS, I will ponder now
On Thy holy passion;
With Thy Spirit me endow
For such meditation.
Grant that I in love and faith
May the image cherish
Of Thy suffering, pain, and death,
That I might not perish.
2. Let me see Thy great distress,
Anguish, and affliction,
Bonds, and stripes, and wretchedness,
And Thy crucifixion;
Let me see how scourge and rod,
Spear and nails did wound Thee,
How for man Thou diedst, O God,
Who with thorns had crowned Thee.

3. Yet, O Lord, not thus alone
Let me see Thy passion,
But its cause to me make known,
And its termination.
Ah! I also and my sin
Wrought Thy deep affliction;
This the real cause hath been
Of Thy crucifixion.
4. Grant that I Thy passion view
With repentant grieving,
Nor Thee crucify anew
By unholy living.
How could I refuse to shun
Every sinful pleasure,
Since for me God's only Son
Suffered without measure?
5. If my sins give me alarm
And my conscience grieve me,
Let Thy cross my fear disarm,
Peace of conscience give me.
Grant that I may trust in Thee
And Thy holy passion;
If His Son so loveth me,
God must have compassion.
6. Grant that I may willingly
Bear with Thee my crosses,
Learning humbleness of Thee,
Peace 'midst pains and losses;
Let me give Thee love for love.
Hear me, O my Savior,
That I may in heav'n above
Sing Thy praise forever.

46.

66.

1. JESUS crucified possesses
My love's homage evermore.
Sin and Satan, your caresses,
World, thy pleasures I abhor.
Who your godless way pursue
Will in death their folly rue.
Jesus crucified possesses
My love, as my faith confesses.

2. Jesus crucified possesses
My love—doth it anger thee,
Scoffer, what my heart confesses?
Jesus gave Himself for me!
Thus my saving Shield He proves,
Whose example me behooves.
Jesus crucified possesses
My love, as my faith confesses.

3. Jesus crucified possesses
My love—thou art conquered, Sin.
Woe, if aught His Law transgresses
Whose blood did my pardon win!
Would I not His cross disdain,
His atoning blood profane?
Jesus crucified possesses
My love, as my faith confesses.

4. Jesus crucified possesses
My love—Conscience, cease thy sting!
With His pardon God suppresses
His accusing handwriting.
See how dear my Bondsman pays,
How His blood all fear allays!
Jesus crucified possesses
My love, as my faith confesses.

5. Jesus crucified possesses
My love—tyrant, rack and burn!
Hunger, nakedness, distresses,
Naught my love from Him shall turn;
Neither power, gold, or fame,
Neither angels, death, or shame.
Jesus crucified possesses
My love, as my faith confesses.

6. Jesus crucified possesses
My love—come, Death, dearest friend.
When I turn to dust and ashes,
To those mansions I'll ascend
Where my Bridegroom I behold,
Live with Him in bliss untold.
Jesus crucified possesses
My love, as my faith confesses.

47.

59.

1. O BLEEDING Head, and wounded,
And full of pain and scorn,
In mockery surrounded
With cruel crown of thorn!
O Head! once crowned with glory
And heavenly majesty,
But now despised and gory;
Yet here I welcome Thee!
2. Men spit upon and jeer Thee,
Thou noble countenance,
Though mighty worlds shall fear Thee,
And flee before Thy glance!
How art Thou pale with anguish,
With sore abuse and scorn!
How does Thy visage languish,
Which once was bright as morn!
3. My burden, in Thy passion,
Lord, Thou hast borne for me,
For it was my transgression
Which brought this woe on Thee.
I cast me down before Thee,
Wrath were my rightful lot;
Have mercy, I implore Thee,
Redeemer, spurn me not!
4. My Shepherd, now receive me!
My Guardian, own me Thine!
Great blessings Thou didst give me,
O Source of gifts divine!
Thy lips have often fed me
With milk and sweetest food;
Thy Spirit oft has led me
To stores of heavenly good.
5. Thanks from my heart I offer
Thee, Jesus, dearest Friend,
For all that Thou didst suffer;
My good didst Thou intend.
Ah! grant that I may ever
To Thy truth faithful be;
When soul and body sever,
May I be found in Thee!

6. When hence I must betake me,
 Lord, do not Thou depart!
 O nevermore forsake me
 When death is at my heart!
 When soul and body languish,
 O leave me not alone,
 But take away mine anguish,
 By virtue of Thine own!

7. Be Thou my Consolation
 And Shield when I must die;
 Remind me of Thy passion,
 When my last hour draws nigh.
 My eyes shall then behold Thee,
 Upon Thy cross shall dwell,
 My heart by faith enfold Thee.
 Who dieth thus, dies well!

48.

50.

1. O LAMB of God, most holy!
 Who on the cross didst languish,
 E'er patient, meek, and lowly,
 Though mocked amid Thine anguish;
 Our sins Thou bearest for us,
 Else would despair reign o'er us;
 Have mercy on us, O Jesus!

2. O Lamb of God, most holy!
 Who on the cross didst languish,
 E'er patient, meek, and lowly,
 Though mocked amid Thine anguish;
 Our sins Thou bearest for us,
 Else would despair reign o'er us;
 Have mercy on us, O Jesus!

3. O Lamb of God, most holy!
 Who on the cross didst languish,
 E'er patient, meek, and lowly,
 Though mocked amid Thine anguish;
 Our sins Thou bearest for us,
 Else would despair reign o'er us;
 Thy peace be with us, O Jesus!

49.

11.

1. TO Thee, Lord Jesus, thanks we give,
Who diedst for us that we might live,
And through Thy holy, precious blood
Didst make us righteous before God.
2. And pray Thee, O true God and Man,
Who wast for our offenses slain:
Save us from everlasting death,
And cheer us when we yield our breath.
3. Defend us, Lord, from sin and shame;
Help us by Thine almighty name
To bear our crosses patiently,
To trust in Thy great agony,—
4. And thence the full assurance gain
That Thou wilt e'er our Friend remain,
And not forsake us in our strife,
Until we enter into life.

50.

6.

1. ALAS! and did my Savior bleed
And did my Sov'reign die?
Would He devote that sacred Head
For such a worm as I?
2. Was it for crimes that I had done
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!
3. Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When God, the mighty Maker, died
For man the creature's sin!
4. Thus might I hide my blushing face,
While His dear cross appears;
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt my eyes in tears.
5. But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away,
'Tis all that I can do.

51.

16.

1. IN the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.
2. When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me:
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
3. When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds new luster to the day.
4. Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

52.

9.

1. NOT all the blood of beasts,
On Jewish altars slain,
Could give the guilty conscience peace,
Or wash away the stain.
2. But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,
Takes all our sins away;
A sacrifice of nobler name,
And richer blood than they.
3. My faith would lay her hand
On that dear head of Thine,
While thus a penitent I stand,
And there confess my sin.
4. My soul looks back to see
The burden Thou didst bear,
When hanging on the cursèd tree,
And knows her guilt was there.

5. Believing, we rejoice
 To see the curse remove;
 We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,
 And sing His bleeding love.

53.

10.

1. STRICKEN, smitten, and afflicted,
 See Him dying on the tree!
 'Tis the Christ by man rejected;
 Yes, my soul, 'tis He! 'tis He!
 'Tis the long expected Prophet,
 David's Son, yet David's Lord;
 Proofs I see sufficient of it:
 'Tis the true and faithful Word.
2. Tell me, ye who hear Him groaning,
 Was there ever grief like His?
 Friends through fear His cause disowning,
 Foes insulting His distress;
 Many hands were raised to wound Him,
 None would interpose to save;
 But the deepest stroke that pierced Him
 Was the stroke that Justice gave.
3. Ye who think of sin but lightly,
 Nor suppose the evil great,
 Here may view its nature rightly,
 Here its guilt may estimate.
 Mark the Sacrifice appointed!
 See who bears the awful load;
 'Tis the WORD, the LORD'S ANOINTED,
 Son of man, and Son of God.
4. Here we have a firm foundation;
 Here the refuge of the lost;
 Christ's the Rock of our salvation:
 His the name of which we boast;
 Lamb of God, for sinners wounded!
 Sacrifice to cancel guilt!
 None shall ever be confounded
 Who on Him their hope have built.

54.

6.

1. THERE is a fountain filled with blood,
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.
2. The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there have I, as vile as he,
Washed all my sins away.
3. Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved to sin no more.
4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme
And shall be, till I die.
5. Then, in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

55.

11.

1. WHEN I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.
2. Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God;
All the vain things that charm me most
I sacrifice them to His blood.
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4. His dying crimson, like a robe,
Spreads o'er His body on the tree;
Then I am dead to all the globe,
And all the globe is dead to me.
5. Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a tribute far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

VI. EASTER.

56.

57.

1. AWAKE, my heart, with gladness,
See what to-day is done!
How after gloom and sadness
Comes forth the glorious Sun!
My Savior there was laid
Where our bed must be made
When to the realms of light
Our spirit wings its flight.
2. They in the grave did sink Him,
The foe held jubilee;
Before he can bethink him,
Lo! Christ again is free,
And, "Victory!" He cries,
And waveth toward the skies
His banner, for the field
Is by the Hero held.
3. Upon the grave is standing
The Hero, looking round;
The foe, no more withstandng,
His weapons on the ground
Throws down, his hellish power
To Christ he must give o'er,
And to the Victor's bands
Must yield his feet and hands.

4. This is a sight that gladdens
And fills my heart with glee;
Now, naughtsoever saddens
My soul, nor takes from me
My trust or fortitude,
Or any precious good
Which by His victory
My Savior gained for me.
5. Hell and its prince, the devil,
Now of their power are shorn,
I now am safe from evil,
And sin I laugh to scorn;
Grim Death with all his might
Cannot my soul affright;
He is a powerless form,
Howe'er he rage and storm.
6. The world against me rageth,
Its fury I disdain;
Though bitter war it wageth,
Its work is all in vain.
No trouble troubles me,
My heart from care is free,
Misfortune now is play,
And night is bright as day.
7. I cleave now and forever,
To Christ, a member true;
My Head will leave me never,
Whate'er He passeth through;
He treads the world beneath
His feet, and conquers death
And hell, and breaks sin's thrall—
I'm with Him through it all.
8. To glory He ascendeth,
I follow Him fore'er,
For Christ, my Head, defendeth
His member from all care.
No enemy I fear,
Because my Head is near;
My Savior is my Shield,
By Him all rage is stilled.

9. He brings me to the portal
 That opens into bliss,
 Where, graved in words immortal,
 This golden scripture is:
 "Who there are scorned with me,
 Here with me crowned shall be;
 Who there with me shall die,
 Shall here be raised as I!"

57.

99.

1. CHRIST is arisen
 From death's painful prison.
 Now we rejoice with gladness;
 Christ will end all sadness.
 Kyrieleis.
2. All the world had ended,
 Had Jesus not ascended
 From grave and death triumphantly.
 For this, Lord Christ, we honor Thee.
 Kyrieleis.
3. Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
 Now we rejoice with gladness;
 Christ will end all sadness.
 Kyrieleis.

58.

52.

1. I AM content! My Jesus liveth still,
 In whom my heart is pleased;
 He hath fulfilled the Law of God for me,
 God's wrath He hath appeased.
 Since Him from life death could not sever,
 I also shall not die forever.
 I am content!
2. I am content! My Jesus is my Head,
 His member I will be;
 He bowed His head, when on the cross He died,
 With cries of agony.
 Now death is brought into subjection
 For me, too, by His resurrection.
 I am content!

3. I am content! My Jesus is my Lord,
 My Prince of life and peace;
 His loving heart is thirsting after man's
 Welfare and future bliss.
 Where He, my Lord and Master, liveth,
 His servant also He receiveth.
 I am content!

4. I am content! My Jesus is my Light,
 My radiant Sun of grace.
 His cheering rays beam blessings forth for all,
 Sweet comfort, hope, and peace.
 This Easter-Sun brings life, salvation,
 And everlasting exultation.
 I am content!

5. I am content! Lord, draw me but to Thee,
 That from the dead I rise
 With Thee, my Head, and enter cheerfully
 Into Thy heavenly joys.
 The fetters of my body sever,
 Then shall my soul rejoice forever.
 I am content!

59.

33.

1. JESUS Christ, my sure Defense
 And my Savior, ever liveth;
 Knowing this, my confidence
 Rests upon the hope it giveth,
 Though the night of death be fraught
 Still with many an anxious thought.
2. Jesus, my Redeemer, lives!
 I, too, unto life must waken;
 Endless joy my Savior gives;
 Shall my courage, then, be shaken?
 Shall I fear? or could the Head
 Rise, and leave His members dead?
3. Nay, too closely am I bound
 Unto Him by hope forever;
 Faith's strong hand the Rock hath found,
 Grasped it, and will leave it never;
 Not the ban of death can part
 From its Lord the trusting heart.

4. I am only flesh and blood,
And on this corruption seizeth;
But I know my Lord and God
From the grave my body raiseth,
That with Him eternally
In His glory I may be.
5. Glorified I shall again
With this skin then be enshrouded,
In this body I shall then
See my God with eyes unclouded,
In this flesh I then shall see
Jesus Christ eternally.

60.

11.

1. LORD Jesus Christ, strong Hero Thou,
Grim death Thou hast o'erpowered now,
Thou dost destroy hell's gate and chain,
Dost on the third day rise again.
2. Thou grantest to Thy friends the grace
To look again upon Thy face,
And shovwest them the glorious prize,
Won when from death Thou didst arise.
3. Grant that we and all Christians may
Partake of this great joy to-day,
Which by Thy resurrection Thou
Vouchsafest unto all men now.
4. Grant us that we may rise from sin,
A holy life to lead begin,
Till we, from sin and pain set free,
In endless Easter live with Thee.

61.

11.

1. WHERE wilt Thou go, since night draws near,
O Jesus Christ, Thou Pilgrim dear?
Lord, make me happy, be my Guest,
And in my heart, oh, deign to rest.

2. Grant my request, O dearest Friend,
For, truly, I Thy best intend;
Thou knowest that Thou ever art
A welcome Guest unto my heart.
3. The day is now far spent and gone,
'Tis toward evening, night comes on;
Then stay with me, Thou heavenly Light,
And do not leave me in this night.
4. Enlighten me that from the way
That leads to heav'n I may not stray,
That I may never be misled,
Though night of sin is round me spread.
5. And when I on my deathbed lie,
Help me, and let me gently die.
O stay! I will not let Thee go!
Thou wilt not leave me, Lord, I know.

62.

5.

1. "CHRIST, the Lord, is risen to-day,"
Sons of men and angels say,
Raise your joys and triumphs high;
Sing, ye heavens, and earth, reply.
2. Love's redeeming work is done,
Fought the fight, the battle won:
Lo! our Sun's eclipse is o'er,
Lo! He sets in blood no more.
3. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;
Christ has burst the gates of hell.
Death in vain forbids His rise;
Christ has opened Paradise.
4. Lives again our glorious King,
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Dying once, He all doth save;
Where thy victory, O grave?
5. Soar we now where Christ has led,
Following our exalted Head:
Made like Him, like Him we rise;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies!

6. Hail the Lord of earth and heav'n!
 Praise to Thee by both be giv'n:
 Thee we greet triumphant now;
 Hail, the Resurrection Thou!

63.

11.

1. I KNOW that my Redeemer lives!
 What comfort this sweet sentence gives!
 He lives, He lives, who once was dead,
 He lives, my ever-living Head.
2. He lives triumphant from the grave,
 He lives eternally to save;
 He lives all-glorious in the sky,
 He lives exalted there on high.
3. He lives to bless me with His love,
 He lives to plead for me above,
 He lives my hungry soul to feed,
 He lives to help in time of need.
4. He lives to grant me rich supply,
 He lives to guide me with His eye,
 He lives to comfort me when faint,
 He lives to hear my soul's complaint.
5. He lives to silence all my fears,
 He lives to wipe away my tears,
 He lives to calm my troubled heart,
 He lives, all blessings to impart.
6. He lives, my kind, wise, heavenly Friend,
 He lives and loves me to the end;
 He lives, and while He lives I'll sing;
 He lives, my Prophet, Priest, and King!
7. He lives, and grants me daily breath;
 He lives, and I shall conquer death;
 He lives my mansion to prepare;
 He lives to bring me safely there.

8. He lives, all glory to His name!
 He lives, my Jesus, still the same.
 O the sweet joy this sentence gives,
 "I know that my Redeemer lives!"

VII. ASCENSION.

64.

25.

1. DRAW us to Thee,
 For then shall we
 Walk in Thy steps forever,
 And hasten on
 Where Thou art gone,
 To be with Thee, dear Savior.
2. Draw us to Thee,
 Lord, lovingly;
 Let us depart with gladness,
 That we may be
 Forever free
 From sorrow, grief, and sadness.
3. Draw us to Thee,
 O grant that we
 May find the road to heaven;
 Direct our way,
 Lest we should stray,
 And from Thy paths be driven.
4. Draw us to Thee,
 That also we
 Thy heavenly bliss inherit,
 And ever dwell
 Where sin and hell
 No more can vex our spirit.
5. Draw us to Thee
 Unceasingly,
 Into Thy kingdom take us:
 Let us fore'er
 Thy glory share,
 Thy saints and joint-heirs make us.

65.

58.

1. LO! God to heav'n ascendeth!
Throughout its regions vast
With shouts triumphant blendeth
The trumpet's thrilling blast:
Sing praise to Christ the Lord,
Sing praise with exultation,
King of each heathen nation!
The God of hosts adored!
2. With joy is heav'n resounding,
Christ's glad return to see;
Behold the saints surrounding
The Lord who set them free:
Bright myriads thronging come;
The cherub band rejoices,
And loud seraphic voices
Welcome Messiah home.
3. No more the way is hidden,
Since Christ, our Head, arose:
No more to man forbidden
The road to heav'n that goes.
Our Lord is gone before,
But here He will not leave us,
In heav'n He'll soon receive us;
He opens wide the door.
4. Christ is our place preparing,
To heav'n we, too, shall rise,
And, joys angelic sharing,
Be where our Treasure lies,
There may each heart be found!
Where Jesus Christ has entered,
There let our hopes be centered,
Our course still heav'nward bound!
5. May we, His servants, thither
In heart and mind ascend;
And let us sing together:
“We seek Thee, Christ, our Friend,
Thee, God's anointed Son,
Our Life, and Way to heaven,
To whom all power is given,
Our Joy, and Hope, and Crown!”

6. Farewell with all thy treasures,
O world, to falsehood giv'n!
Thy dross gives no true pleasures;
We seek the joys of heav'n:
The Savior is our Prize;
He comforts us in sadness,
And fills our hearts with gladness;
To Him we lift our eyes.
7. When, on our vision dawning,
Will break the wished-for hour
Of that all-glorious morning,
When Christ shall come with power?
O come, thou welcome day!
When we, our Savior meeting,
His second advent greeting,
Shall hail the heav'n-sent ray.

66.

49.

1. SINCE Christ has gone to heav'n, His home,
I, too, that home one day must share,
And in this hope I overcome
All doubt, all anguish, and despair:
For where the Head is, well we know,
The members He has left below
In time He surely gathers.
2. Since Christ has reached His glorious throne,
And mighty gifts henceforth are His,
My heart can rest in heav'n alone,
On earth my Lord I always miss:
I long to be with Him on high,
My heart and thoughts forever fly
Where is my only Treasure.
3. From Thy ascension let such grace,
Dear Lord, be ever found in me,
That steadfast faith may guide my ways
With step unfalt'ring up to Thee,
And at Thy voice I may depart
With joy to dwell where Thou, Lord, art.
Lord, hear my supplication!

67.

6.

1. THE Head that once was crowned with thorns
Is crowned with glory now;
A royal diadem adorns
The mighty Victor's brow.
2. The highest place that heav'n affords
Is His by sov'reign right;
The King of kings and Lord of lords,
And heav'n's eternal Light.
3. The Joy of all who dwell above,
The Joy of all below,
To whom He manifests His love,
And grants His name to know.
4. To them the cross with all its shame,
With all its grace, is giv'n;
Their name an everlasting name,
Their joy the joy of heav'n.
5. They suffer with their Lord below,
They reign with Him above;
Their profit and their joy to know
The myst'ry of His love.
6. The cross He bore is life and health,
Though shame and death to Him:
His people's hope, His people's wealth,
Their everlasting theme.

VIII. PENTECOST.

68.

79.

1. COME, Holy Spirit, God and Lord!
Be all Thy graces now outpoured
On each believer's mind and heart;
Thy fervent love to them impart.
Lord, by the brightness of Thy light
Thou in the faith dost men unite
Of every tongue and every nation;
We, therefore, sing with exultation:
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

2. Thou holy Light, our Guide divine,
 O cause the Word of life to shine;
 Teach us to know our God aright,
 And call Him Father with delight;
 From error, Lord, our souls defend,
 That they on Christ alone attend,
 In Him with living faith abiding,
 In Him with all their might confiding.
 Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

3. Thou holy Fire, sweet Source of rest,
 Grant that, with joy and hope possessed,
 We always in Thy service stay,
 And trouble drive us not away.
 Lord, by Thy power prepare each heart,
 To our weak nature strength impart,
 That firmly here we be contending,
 Through life and death to Thee ascending.
 Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

69.

23.

1. NOW do we pray God the Holy Ghost
 For the true faith which we need the most,
 And that He defend us when life is ending,
 And from exile home we shall be wending.
 Lord, have mercy!

2. Shine in our hearts, O most precious Light,
 That we Jesus Christ may know aright,
 Clinging to our Savior whose blood has bought us,
 Who again to our true home has brought us.
 Lord, have mercy!

3. Thou sweetest Love, grace on us bestow,
 Set our hearts with heavenly fire aglow,
 That with hearts united we love each other,
 Of one mind, in peace with every brother.
 Lord, have mercy!

4. Thou highest Comfort in every need!
 Grant that neither shame nor death we heed,
 That e'en then our courage may never fail us,
 When at last th' Accuser shall assail us.
 Lord, have mercy!

70.

58.

1. O ENTER, Lord, Thy temple,
Be Thou my spirit's Guest,
Who gavest me, the earth-born,
A second birth more blest.
Thou in the Godhead, Lord,
Though here to dwell Thou deignest,
Forever equal reignest,
Art equally adored.
2. O enter, let me know Thee,
And feel Thy power within,
The power that breaks our fetters,
And rescues us from sin.
So wash and cleanse Thou me,
That I may serve Thee truly,
And render honor duly,
With perfect heart, to Thee.
3. Joy is Thy gift, O Spirit!
Thou wouldst not have us pine;
In darkest hours Thy comfort
Doth aye most brightly shine.
Ah! then, how oft Thy voice
Hath shed its sweetness o'er me,
And opened heav'n before me,
And bid my heart rejoice!
4. The whole wide world, O Spirit,
Upon Thy hands doth rest;
Our wayward hearts Thou turnest
As it may seem Thee best.
Once more Thy power make known,
As Thou hast done so often,
Convert the wicked, soften
Thyself the hearts of stone.
5. On those that rule our country
O shower Thy blessings down,
And in Thy loving-kindness
Adorn, as with a crown,
With piety our youth,
With godliness our nation,
That all, to gain salvation,
May know Thy heavenly truth.

6. Grant steadfastness and courage,
That bravely we contend
Against the wiles of Satan;
O Lord, Thy flock defend!
Help us to battle well,
To triumph o'er the devil,
To overcome the evil
And all the powers of hell.
7. Order our path in all things
According to Thy mind,
And when this life is over,
And all must be resigned,
O grant us then to die
With calm and fearless spirit,
And after death inherit
Eternal life on high.

71.

9.

1. COME, Holy Spirit, come!
Let Thy bright beams arise:
Dispel the sorrow from our minds,
The darkness from our eyes.
2. Revive our drooping faith;
Our doubts and fears remove;
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never-dying love.
3. Convince us of our sin,
Then lead to Jesus' blood;
And to our wondering view reveal
The mercies of our God.
4. 'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life on every part,
And new-create the whole.
5. Dwell, therefore, in our hearts;
Our minds from bondage free:
Then shall we know, and praise, and love,
The Father, Son, and Thee.

72.

6.

1. COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers;
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.
2. See how we grovel here below,
Fond of these earthly toys;
Our souls, how heavily they go,
To reach eternal joys!
3. In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise:
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.
4. Dear Lord, and shall we ever live
At this poor, dying rate—
Our love so cold, so faint to Thee,
And Thine to us so great?
5. Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers.
Come, shed abroad a Savior's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

73.

12.

1. LET songs of praises fill the sky:
Christ, our ascended Lord,
Sends down His Spirit from on high,
According to His word.
All hail the day of Pentecost,
The coming of the Holy Ghost!
2. The Spirit, by His heavenly breath,
Creates new life within;
He quickens sinners from the death
Of trespasses and sin.
All hail the day of Pentecost,
The coming of the Holy Ghost!

3. The things of Christ the Spirit takes,
And shows them unto men:
The fallen soul His temple makes;
God's image stamps again.
All hail the day of Pentecost,
The coming of the Holy Ghost!
4. Come, Holy Spirit, from above
With Thy celestial fire;
Come, and with flames of zeal and love
Our hearts and tongues inspire!
Be this our day of Pentecost,
The coming of the Holy Ghost!

IX. TRINITY.

74.

55.

1. THE Lord, my God, be praised,
My Light, my Life from heaven,
My Maker, who to me
Hath soul and body given,
My Father, who protects
My life from infancy,
And mighty gifts of love
Hath e'er bestowed on me.
2. The Lord, my God, be praised,
My Trust, my Life from heaven,
The Father's own dear Son,
Whose life for me was given,
Who thus atoned for me
With His most precious blood,
Who giveth to my faith
The greatest heavenly good.
3. The Lord, my God, be praised,
My Hope, my Life from heaven,
The Father's Spirit, whom
The Son to me hath given:
He who revives my heart,
And gives me strength and power,
Help, comfort, and support
In sorrow's gloomy hour.

4. The Lord, my God, be praised,
 He who forever liveth,
 To whom the heavenly host
 E'er praise and honor giveth;
 The Lord, my God, be praised,
 In whose great name I boast,
 God Father, God the Son,
 And God the Holy Ghost.

5. To Him we now sing praise,
 With joy our offering bringing,
 And with the angel host
 The "Holy! Holy!" singing.
 To Him all Christendom
 Sings praises joyfully;
 The Lord, my God, be praised
 Throughout eternity!

75.

102.

THESE things the seer Isaiah did befall;
 In spirit he beheld the Lord of all
 On a high throne raised up in splendor bright,
 His garment's border filled the choir with light.
 Beside Him stood two seraphim, which had
 Six wings, wherewith they both alike were clad:
 With twain they hid their shining face, with twain
 They hid their feet as with a flowing train,
 And with the other twain they both did fly.
 One to the other thus aloud did cry:
 "Holy is God, the Lord of Sabaoth!
 Holy is God, the Lord of Sabaoth!
 Holy is God, the Lord of Sabaoth!
 His glory filleth all the trembling earth."
 With the loud cry the posts and thresholds shook,
 And the whole house was filled with mist and smoke.

76.

11.

1. THOU who art Three in unity,
 True God from all eternity,
 The sun is fading from our sight,
 Shine Thou on us with heavenly light.

2. We praise Thee with the dawning day,
To Thee at even also pray;
With our poor song we worship Thee
Now, ever, and eternally.
3. Let God the Father be adored,
And God the Son, the only Lord,
And God the Holy Spirit be
Adored throughout eternity!

77.

42.

1. WE all believe in one true God,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Present Helper in all need,
Praised by all the heavenly host,
By whose mighty power alone
All is made, and wrought, and done.
2. And we believe in Jesus Christ,
Son of God, and Mary's Son,
Who descended from His throne,
And for us salvation won;
By whose blood and death are we
Rescued from all misery.
3. And we confess the Holy Ghost.
Who from both fore'er proceeds;
Who upholds and comforts us
In the midst of fears and needs.
Blest and holy Trinity,
Praise forever be to Thee!

78.

87.

1. WE all believe in one true God,
Maker of the earth and heaven,
The Father, who to us in love
Hath the claim of children given:
He in soul and body feeds us,
All we want His hand provides us,

Through all snares and perils leads us,
 Watches that no harm betides us;
 He cares for us by day and night,
 All things are governed by His might.

2. And we believe in Jesus Christ,
 His own Son, our Lord, possessing
 An equal Godhead, throne, and might,
 Through whom comes the Father's blessing:
 Conceived of the Holy Spirit,
 Born of Mary, virgin-mother,
 That lost man might life inherit,
 Made true man, our Elder Brother,
 Was crucified for sinful men,
 And raised by God to life again.
3. We in the Holy Ghost believe,
 Who sweet grace and comfort giveth,
 And with the Father and the Son
 In eternal glory liveth;
 Who the Christian Church doth even
 Keep in unity of spirit;
 Sins are truly here forgiven
 Through the blest Redeemer's merit;
 All flesh shall rise again, and we
 Shall live with God eternally. Amen.

79.

13.

1. COME, Thou almighty King,
 Help us Thy name to sing,
 Help us to praise!
 Father all glorious,
 O'er all victorious,
 Come and reign over us,
 Ancient of days.
2. Jesus, our Lord, arise;
 Scatter our enemies,
 And make them fall;
 Let Thine almighty aid
 Our sure defense be made;
 Our souls on Thee be stayed.
 Lord, hear our call!

3. Come, Thou incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword,
Our prayer attend:
Come, and Thy people bless,
And give Thy Word success;
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend.
4. Come, holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear
In this glad hour:
Thou who almighty art,
Now rule in ev'ry heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power!
5. To the great One in Three
The highest praises be,
Hence, evermore!
His sov'reign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore!

80.

9.

1. FATHER, in whom we live,
In whom we are and move,
All glory, power, and praise receive
For Thy creating love.
2. O Thou incarnate Word,
Let all Thy ransomed race
Unite in thanks, with one accord,
For Thy redeeming grace.
3. Spirit of holiness,
Let all Thy saints adore
Thy sacred gifts, and join to bless
Thy heart-renewing power.
4. Eternal, Triune Lord,
Let all the hosts above,
Let all the sons of men record
And dwell upon Thy love.

X. REFORMATION.

81.

75.

1. A MIGHTY Fortress is our God,
A trusty Shield and Weapon;
He helps us free from every need
That hath us now o'er taken.
The old evil Foe
Now means deadly woe:
Deep guile and great might
Are his dread arms in fight,
On earth is not his equal.
2. With might of ours can naught be done,
Soon were our loss effected;
But for us fights the Valiant One,
Whom God Himself elected.
Ask ye, Who is this?
Jesus Christ it is,
Of Sabaoth Lord,
And there's none other God,
He holds the field forever.
3. Though devils all the world should fill,
All eager to devour us,
We tremble not, we fear no ill,
They shall not overpower us.
This world's prince may still
Scowl fierce as he will,
He can harm us none,
He's judged; the deed is done;
One little word can fell him.
4. The Word they still shall let remain,
And not a thank have for it;
He's by our side upon the plain
With His good gifts and Spirit.
And take they our life,
Goods, fame, child, and wife:
Let these all be gone,
They yet have nothing won;
The kingdom ours remaineth.

82.

11.

1. LORD, grant that we e'er pure retain
The catechismal doctrine plain,
As Luther taught the heavenly truth
In simple words to tender youth.
2. That we Thy holy Law may know,
And mourn our sin and all its woe,
And yet believe in Father, Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One.
3. That we on Thee, our Father, call,
Who canst and wilt give help to all;
That as Thy children we may live,
Whom Thou in Baptism didst receive.
4. That, if we fall, we rise again,
Repentingly confess our sin,
And take the Sacrament in faith;—
Amen. God grant a happy death!

83.

11.

1. LORD, keep us in Thy Word and work,
Restrain the murderous Pope and Turk,
Who fain would tear from off Thy throne
Christ Jesus, Thy belovèd Son.
2. Lord Jesus Christ, Thy power make known,
For Thou art Lord of lords alone;
Shield Thy poor Christendom, that we
May evermore sing praise to Thee.
3. Thou Comforter of priceless worth,
Give one mind to Thy flock on earth,
Stand by us in our final strife,
And lead us out of death to life.
4. Destroy their counsels, Lord, our God,
And smite them with an iron rod,
And let them fall into the snare
Which for Thy Christians they prepare.
5. So that at last they may perceive
That, Lord, our God, Thou still dost live,
And dost deliver mightily
All those who put their trust in Thee.

84.

14.

1. FEAR not, O little flock, the Foe
Who madly seeks your overthrow;
Dread not his rage and power:
What though your courage sometimes faints,
His seeming triumph o'er God's saints
Lasts but a little hour.
2. Be of good cheer; your cause belongs
To Him who can avenge your wrongs;
Leave it to Him, our Lord.
Though hidden yet from mortal eyes,
His Gideon shall for you arise,
Uphold you and His Word.
3. As true as God's own Word is true,
Not earth nor hell with all their crew
Against us shall prevail.
A jest and by-word are they grown;
God is with us; we are His own;
Our victory cannot fail.
4. Amen, Lord Jesus, grant our prayer!
Great Captain, now Thine arm make bare,
Fight for us once again!
So shall Thy saints and martyrs raise
A mighty chorus to Thy praise,
World without end: Amen!

85.

15.

1. MY Church! my Church! my dear old Church!
My fathers' and my own!
On Prophets and Apostles built,
And Christ, the Corner-stone!
All else beside, by storm or tide,
May yet be overthrown;
But not my Church—my dear old Church—
My fathers' and my own!
2. My Church! my Church! my dear old Church!
My glory and my pride!
Firm in the Faith Immanuel taught,
She holds no faith beside.
Upon this Rock, 'gainst every shock,
Though gates of hell assail,
She stands secure, with promise sure,
“They never shall prevail.”

3. My Church! my Church! my dear old Church!
I love her ancient name;
And God forbid, a child of hers
Should ever do her shame!
Her mother-care I'll ever share;
Her child I am alone,
Till He who gave me to her arms
Shall call me to His own.
4. My Church! my Church! my dear old Church!
I've heard the tale of blood,
Of hearts that loved her to the death—
The great, the wise, the good.
Our martyred sires defied the fires
For Christ the Crucified;
The once delivered faith to keep,
They burned, they bled, they died.
5. My Church! my Church! I love my Church,
For she exalts my Lord!
She speaks, she breathes, she teaches not
But from His written Word.
And if her voice bids me rejoice,
From all my sins released,
'Tis through th' atoning sacrifice,
And Jesus is the Priest.
6. My Church! my Church! I love my Church,
For she doth lead me on
To Zion's Palace Beautiful,
Where Christ, my Lord, hath gone.
From all below she bids me go,
To Him, the Life, the Way,
The Truth to guide my erring feet
From darkness into day.
7. Then here, my Church! my dear old Church!
Thy child would add a vow
To that whose token once was signed
Upon his infant brow:—
Assault who may, kiss and betray,
Dishonor and disown,
My Church shall yet be dear to me,
My fathers' and my own!

XI. THE WORD AND THE CHURCH.**86.**

59.

1. LET me be Thine forever,
Thou faithful God and Lord;
Let me forsake Thee never,
Nor wander from Thy Word.
Lord, do not let me waver,
But give me steadfastness;
And for such grace forever
Thy holy name I'll bless.
2. Lord Jesus, my Salvation,
My Light, my Life divine,
My only Consolation,
O make me wholly Thine!
For Thou hast dearly bought me
With blood and bitter pain;
Let me, since Thou hast sought me,
Eternal life obtain.
3. And Thou, O Holy Spirit,
My Comforter and Guide,
Grant that in Jesus' merit
I always may confide,
Him to the end confessing,
Whom I have known by faith.
Give me Thy constant blessing,
And grant a Christian death.

87.

11.

1. LORD Jesus Christ, with us abide,
For round us falls the eventide;
Nor let Thy Word, that heavenly light,
For us be ever veiled in night.
2. In these last days of sore distress
Grant us, dear Lord, true steadfastness,
That pure we keep—till life is spent—
Thy holy Word and Sacrament.

3. Lord Jesus, help, Thy Church uphold,
For we are sluggish, thoughtless, cold;
Indue Thy Word with power and grace,
And spread its truth in every place.
4. O keep us in Thy Word, we pray;
The guile and rage of Satan stay;
Unto Thy Church grant, Lord, Thy grace,
Peace, concord, patience, fearlessness.
5. O God! how sins' dread works abound!
Throughout the earth no rest is found.
And wide has falsehood's spirit spread,
And error boldly rears its head.
6. Those haughty spirits, Lord, restrain
That fain would o'er Thy Christians reign,
And always set forth something new,
Devised to change Thy doctrine true.
7. And as the cause and glory, Lord,
Are Thine, not ours, do Thou afford
Us help and strength and constancy;
With all our heart we trust in Thee.
8. A trusty weapon is Thy Word,
Thy Church's buckler, shield, and sword;
Lord, let us by this Word abide,
That we may seek no other guide.
9. O grant that in Thy holy Word
We here may live and die, dear Lord;
And when our journey endeth here,
Receive us into glory there.

88.

6.

1. BEHOLD the sure Foundation-stone
Which God in Zion lays,
To build our heavenly hopes upon,
And His eternal praise.
2. Chosen of God, to sinners dear,
Let saints adore the name;
They trust their whole salvation here,
Nor shall they suffer shame.

3. The foolish builders, scribe and priest,
Reject it with disdain;
Yet on this Rock the Church shall rest
And envy rage in vain.
4. What though the gates of hell withstood;
Yet must this building rise:
'Tis Thine own work, Almighty God,
And wondrous in our eyes.

89.

10.

1. GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God;
He, whose word cannot be broken,
Formed thee for His own abode:
On the Rock of Ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
2. See! the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters
And all fear of want remove:
Who can faint while such a river
Ever flows their thirst to assuage?
Grace, which, like the Lord, the Giver,
Never fails from age to age.
3. Savior, since of Zion's city
I, through grace, a member am,
Let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in Thy name.
Fading is the worldling's pleasure,
All his boasting pomp and show;
Solid joys and lasting treasure
None but Zion's children know.

90.

11.

1. HERE in Thy name, eternal God,
We build this earthly house for Thee;
O choose it for Thy fixed abode,
And keep it from all error free.

2. Here, when Thy people seek Thy face,
And dying sinners pray to live,
Hear Thou in heav'n, Thy dwelling-place,
And when Thou hearest, Lord, forgive.
3. Here, when Thy messengers proclaim
The blessed Gospel of Thy Son,
Still by the power of His great name
Be mighty signs and wonders done.
4. When children's voices raise the song,
Hosanna to the heavenly King!
Let heav'n, with earth, the strain prolong,
Hosanna! let the angels sing.
5. Thy glory never hence depart;
Yet choose not, Lord, this house alone:
Thy kingdom come to every heart,
In every bosom fix Thy throne.

91.

6.

1. HOW precious is the Book divine,
By inspiration giv'n!
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine,
To guide our souls to heav'n.
2. O'er all the straight and narrow way
Its radiant beams are cast;
A light whose never weary ray
Grows brightest at the last.
3. It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts
In this dark vale of tears;
Life, light, and joy it still imparts,
And quells our rising fears.
4. This lamp, through all the tedious night
Of life, shall guide our way,
Till we behold the clearer light
Of an eternal day.

92.

9.

1. I LOVE Thy Zion, Lord!
The house of Thine abode,
The Church our blest Redeemer saved
With His own precious blood.
2. I love Thy Church, O God!
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.
3. Should I with scoffers join
Her altars to abuse?
No! better far my tongue were dumb,
My hand its skill should lose.
4. For her my tears shall fall;
For her my prayers ascend:
To her my cares and toils be giv'n,
Till toils and cares shall end.
5. Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.
6. Jesus, Thou Friend divine,
Our Savior and our King,
Thy hand from every snare and foe
Shall great deliverance bring.
7. Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be giv'n
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heav'n.

93.

1.

1. ZION stands with hills surrounded,
Zion, kept by power divine;
All her foes shall be confounded,
Though the world in arms combine.
Happy Zion,
What a happy lot is thine!

2. Every human tie may perish;
Friend to friend unfaithful prove;
Brothers cease their own to cherish;
Heav'n and earth at last remove:
But no changes
Can attend Jehovah's love.
3. In the furnace God may prove thee,
Thence to bring thee forth more bright,
But can never cease to love thee;
Thou art precious in His sight:
God is with thee,
God, thine everlasting Light.

XII. BAPTISM AND CONFIRMATION.

94.

34.

1. BLESSED Jesus, here we stand,
Met to do as Thou hast spoken,
And this child, at Thy command,
Now we bring to Thee, in token
That to Christ it here is given:
For of such shall be Thy heaven.
2. Yes, Thy warning voice is plain,
And we would obey it duly:
“He who is not born again,
Heart and life renewing truly,
Born of water and the Spirit,
Will my kingdom ne'er inherit.”
3. Therefore hasten we to Thee,—
Take the pledge we bring, O take it!
Let us here Thy glory see,
And in tender pity make it
Now Thy child, and leave it never,
Thine on earth, and Thine forever.

4. Wash it, Jesus, in Thy blood
From the sin-stain of its nature;
Let it rise from out this flood
Clothed in Thee, a new-born creature;
May it, washed as Thou hast bidden,
In Thine innocence be hidden.
5. Turn the darkness into light,
To Thy grace receive and save it;
Heal the Serpent's venom'd bite
In the font where now we lave it;
Here let flow a Jordan river,
And from leprosy deliver.
6. Make it, Head, Thy member now;
Shepherd, take Thy lamb and feed it;
Prince of peace, its Peace be Thou;
Way of life, to heaven lead it;
Vine, this branch may nothing sever,
Graft by faith in Thee forever.
7. Now into Thy heart we pour
Prayers that from our hearts proceeded;
Let our sighing heavenward soar,
Let our warm desires be heeded;
Write the name we now have given,—
Write it in the book of heaven.

95.

11.

1. NOW Christ, the very Son of God,
On sinners sends another flood;
It is the water which the Lord
Has comprehended in the Word.
2. This flood, to cleanse sin's leprosy,
Mere earthly water cannot be;
But water and God's gracious Word
Conjoined, this saving bath afford.
3. "Go ye," says Christ, "my Word proclaim,
Baptize the nations in God's name:
All who are baptized and believe
My full salvation shall receive."

4. God Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
To be baptized invites the host.
He will be present, though unseen,
From all their sins to wash them clean.
5. So, too, by our repentance must
The old man, with his sins and lust,
Be daily drowned, and then arise
A new man, righteous, pure, and wise.
6. That by the water and the Word
We're born again we thank Thee, Lord!
In life and death Thine let us be,
And Thine in all eternity.

96.

9.

1. THE Savior kindly calls
Our children to His breast;
He folds them in His gracious arms,
Himself declares them blest.
2. "Let them approach," He cries,
"Nor scorn their humble claim,
The heirs of heav'n are such as these,
For such as these I came."
3. With joy we bring them, Lord,
Devoting them to Thee,
Imploring, that, as we are Thine,
Thine may our offspring be.

97.

45.

1. BAPTIZED into Thy name most holy,
O Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
I claim a place, though weak and lowly,
Among Thy seed, Thy chosen host;
Buried with Christ, and dead to sin,
Thy Spirit now shall live within.
2. My loving Father, Thou dost take me
To be henceforth Thy child and heir;
My faithful Savior, Thou dost make me
The fruit of all Thy sorrows share;
Thou, Holy Ghost, wilt comfort me,
When darkest clouds around I see.

3. And I have vowed to fear and love Thee,
And to obey Thee, Lord, alone;
I felt Thy Holy Spirit move me,
And freely pledged myself Thine own,
Renouncing sin to keep the faith,
And war with evil unto death.
4. My faithful God, Thou failest never,
Thy cov'nant surely will abide;
O cast me not away forever,
Should I transgress it on my side;
If I have sore my soul defiled,
Yet still forgive, restore Thy child.
5. Yea, all I am, and love most dearly,—
To Thee I offer new the whole;
O let me make my vows sincerely,
Take full possession of my soul,
Let naught within me, naught I own,
Serve any will but Thine alone.
6. Depart, depart! thou Prince of darkness!
No more by thee I'll be enticed.
Mine is indeed a tarnished conscience,
But sprinkled with the blood of Christ.
Away, vain world! O sin, away!
Lo! I renounce you all this day.
7. And never let my purpose falter,
O Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
But keep me faithful to Thine altar,
Till Thou shalt call me from my post;
So unto Thee I live and die,
And praise Thee evermore on high.

98.

6.

1. MY God, accept my heart this day,
And make it always Thine,
That I from Thee no more may stray,
No more from Thee decline.
2. Before the cross of Him who died,
Behold, I prostrate fall;
Let every sin be crucified,
Let Christ be all in all!

3. Anoint me with Thy heavenly grace,
Adopt me for Thine own;
That I may see Thy glorious face,
And worship at Thy throne!
4. May the dear blood, once shed for me,
My blest atonement prove,
That I from first to last may be
The purchase of Thy love!
5. Let every thought, and work, and word,
To Thee be ever giv'n.
My life shall be Thy service, Lord,
And death the gate of heav'n!

XIII. THE LORD'S SUPPER.

99.

72.

1. DECK thyself, my soul, with gladness,
Leave the gloomy haunts of sadness,
Come into the daylight's splendor,
There with joy thy praises render
Unto Him whose grace unbounded
Hath this wondrous banquet founded;
High o'er all the heav'ns He reigneth,
Yet to dwell with thee He deigneth:
2. Hasten as a bride to meet Him,
And with loving reverence greet Him,
For with words of life immortal
Now He knocketh at thy portal;
Haste to ope the gates before Him,
Saying, while thou dost adore Him,
“Suffer, Lord, that I receive Thee,
And I nevermore will leave Thee.”
3. He who costly goods desireth
To obtain, much gold requireth;
But to freely give the treasure
Of Thy love is Thy good pleasure;
For on earth there is no coffer
Which as payment we might offer
For this cup Thy blood containing,
And this manna on us raining.

4. Ah! how hungers all my spirit
For the love I do not merit!
Oft have I, with sighs fast thronging,
Thought upon this food with longing,
In the battle well-nigh worsted,
For this cup of life have thirsted,
For the Friend, who here invites us,
And to God Himself unites us.
5. Now I sink before Thee lowly,
Filled with joy most deep and holy,
As with trembling awe and wonder
On Thy mighty works I ponder,
How, by mystery surrounded,
Depths no man hath ever sounded,
None may dare to pierce, unbidden,
Secrets that with Thee are hidden.
6. Jesus, Bread of Life, I pray Thee,
Let me gladly here obey Thee,
Never to my hurt invited,
Be Thy love with love requited.
From this banquet let me measure,
Lord, how vast and deep love's treasure;
Through the gifts Thou here dost give me
As Thy guest in heav'n receive me.

100.

49.

1. LORD Jesus, Thou art truly good!
Thou spreadst for our salvation
Thy body and Thy blood as food,
And giv'st us invitation;
As weary souls, with sin oppressed,
We come to Thee for needed rest,
For counsel and forgiveness.
2. Although Thou didst ascend to heav'n,
Where angels bow before Thee,
And now to mortals 'tis not giv'n
By sight here to adore Thee,
Until begins Thy judgment grand,
When we before Thy throne shall stand,
And cheerfully behold Thee;—

3. Yet art Thou ever with us, Lord,
And with Thy congregation,
And not confined—so says Thy Word—
To any habitation.
Firm as a rock Thy Word still stands,
Unshaken by the en'mies' hands,
Though they be e'er so cunning.
4. Thou say'st: "This is my body; eat,
And orally receive me!
This is my blood; drink all of it,
And henceforth never leave me!"
What Thou hast spoken, true must be:
Thou art almighty, and with Thee
Impossible is nothing.
5. Although my reason cannot see
How in so many places
Thy body at a time may be,
Yet faith Thy Word embraces.
How it can be, I leave to Thee,
Thy Word alone sufficeth me,
For Thou wilt that we trust it.
6. Lord, I believe in simple trust,
Strength in my weakness give me,
For I am naught but sinful dust,
Nor of Thy Word bereave me!
Thy Baptism, Supper, and Thy Word,
My consolation are, O Lord,
For they contain my treasure.
7. Grant that we worthily receive
Thy Supper, Lord, our Savior,
That for our sins we truly grieve,
And prove by our behavior
That we obtained Thy saving grace,
And trust in it throughout our days;
Then will our life be godly.
8. For Thy consoling Supper, Lord,
Be praised throughout all ages!
Preserve it, for with one accord
The world against it rages.
Grant that Thy body and Thy blood
May be my comfort and sweet food
In my last moments. Amen!

101.

90.

1. MAY God be praised henceforth and blest forever,
Who, Himself both Gift and Giver,
With His own flesh and blood our souls doth nourish;
May they grow thereby and flourish!
 O Lord, have mercy!
By Thy holy body, the selfsame
Which from Thine own mother Mary came,
By the drops Thou didst bleed,
Help us in the hour of need!
 O Lord, have mercy!
2. Thou hast to death Thy holy body given,
Life to win for us in heaven;
By stronger love, dear Lord, Thou couldst not bind us,
Whereof this should well remind us.
 O Lord, have mercy!
Lord, Thy love constrained Thee for our good
Mighty things to do by Thy dear blood;
Thou hast paid all we owed,
Thou hast made our peace with God.
 O Lord, have mercy!
3. May God bestow on us His grace and blessing,
That, His holy footsteps tracing,
We walk as brethren dear in love and union,
Nor repent this sweet communion.
 O Lord, have mercy!
Let not Thy good Spirit forsake us,
Grant that heavenly minded He make us,
That Thy poor Church may see
Days of peace and unity.
 O Lord, have mercy!

102.

11.

1. O JESUS! Bridegroom of my soul,
Whose love found means to make me whole
By dying on the cursed tree,
Who left'st Thy blood my legacy:—

2. To Thy blest table I draw near,
Full of unworthiness and fear;
Impure, sick, naked, poor, and blind,—
In mercy cast me not behind.
3. My great Physician and my Light!
All's clear before Thy holy sight;
Thou art the Source of sanctity,
My wedding garment comes from Thee.
4. O blessed Lord, prepare Thou me,
And heal my great infirmity;
Wash all the stains of sin away,
And let me taste Thy grace to-day.
5. Dispel the darkness from beneath,
Endow me with a living faith,
Thy grace enrich my poverty,
And mortify all self in me.
6. Thus feed me with the living bread
Of Thy own flesh that once was dead;
The wine of Thy most precious blood
Refresh my faith, supremest Good.
7. Root out all tendency to sin;
Implant that heavenly love within
Which honors God, and makes the peace
With men to flourish and increase.
8. What soul and body want, supply;
What's harmful, check and mortify;
Take up Thy residence in me,
Unite me more and more with Thee.
9. By virtue of this heavenly meal
The law of sin in me repeal;
All my transgressions far remove,
And let me taste Thy Father's love.
10. Send me relief from all my foes
When earth and hell my hopes oppose.
The present purpose I have made,
O Lord, let never be delayed.

11. My life and conversation, Lord,
Direct according to Thy Word,
That not one moment of my days
Be spent without a sense of grace:—
12. Till Thou art pleased, O Prince of life,
To call me from this world of strife,
To taste with all that love Thy name
The glorious Supper of the Lamb.

103.

9.

1. THY table I approach,
Dear Savior, hear my prayer,
O let no unrepented sin
Prove hurtful to me there.
2. Lo! I confess my sins,
And mourn their wretched bands.
A contrite heart is ever wont
To find grace at Thy hands.
3. Thy body and Thy blood,
Once slain and shed for me,
Are taken at Thy table here—
A wondrous mystery!
4. Here I with mouth and soul,
Incomprehensibly,
Shall eat the precious flesh of Christ
In blest reality.
5. Search not how this takes place,
Nor whether it can be;
God can accomplish vastly more
Than seemeth plain to thee.
6. Vouchsafe, O blessed Lord,
That earth and hell combined,
May ne'er about this Sacrament
A doubt raise in my mind.
7. And may I never fail
To thank Thee day and night
For Thy true body and true blood,
O God, my Peace and Light!

XIV. REPENTANCE.**104.**

106.

1. CREATE in me, Lord, O God, a clean heart,
And renew Thou a right spirit within me.
 :|: Reject me not :|:
 :|: From Thy holy presence, :|:
And remove Thy Holy Spirit not from me.
2. Comfort me again with Thy salvation,
And do Thou uphold me with Thy free Spirit.
 :|: Wash me, O Lord, :|:
 :|: From all my transgressions, :|:
And cleanse me from all mine iniquities.

105.

33.

1. "JESUS sinners doth receive!"
O may all this saying ponder
Who in sin's delusions live,
And from God and heaven wander!
This alone sure hope can give:
"Jesus sinners doth receive!"
2. We deserve but grief and shame,
Yet His words, rich grace revealing,
Pardon, peace, and life proclaim;
Here their ills have perfect healing
Who with humble hearts believe:
"Jesus sinners doth receive!"
3. Sheep that from the fold did stray
Every faithful shepherd seeketh;
Weary souls that lost their way
Christ the Shepherd seeks and taketh
In His arms that they may live—
"Jesus sinners doth receive!"
4. Come, ye sinners, one and all,
Come, ye all have invitation;
Come, obey His gracious call,
Come and take His free salvation!
Firmly in these words believe:
"Jesus sinners doth receive!"

5. I, a sinner, come to Thee,
And acknowledge my transgression;
Tender mercy show to me,
Grant me graciously remission;
Let these words my soul relieve:
“Jesus sinners doth receive!”
6. Henceforth I need fear no foe;
Were as scarlet my transgression,
It shall be as white as snow
By the virtue of Thy passion;
For in these words I believe:
“Jesus sinners doth receive!”
7. Now my conscience is at ease,
Now I fear no condemnation.
He who grants me full release
Hath atoned for my transgression.
In true faith to Him I cleave—
“Jesus sinners doth receive!”
8. “Jesus sinners doth receive!”
Me, too, hath received the Savior,
Opening heav’n that I may live
With my Lord in bliss forever;
Gladly, then, this world I leave—
“Jesus sinners doth receive!”

106.

11.

1. O FAITHFUL God, we worship Thee!
Thou pardon’st our iniquity,
Thou grantest help in sin’s distress,
And soul and body Thou dost bless.
2. Thou, through Thy servant, say’st to me:
“Thy sins are all forgiven thee,
Depart in peace; but sin no more,
And e’er my pardoning grace adore.”
3. O Lord, we bless Thy gracious heart,
For Thou Thyself dost heal our smart,
Through Christ, our Savior’s, precious blood
Which for the sake of sinners flowed.

4. Give us Thy Spirit, peace afford
 Now and forever, gracious Lord!
 Thy Word and holy Sacrament
 Preserve to us, till life is spent.

107.

11.

1. O JESUS, Lamb of God, who art
 The Life and Comfort of my heart,
 I, wretched sinner, come to Thee
 And bring so many sins with me.
2. O God, my sinfulness is great,
 I groan beneath a dreadful weight;
 Yet be Thou merciful, I pray,
 Take guilt and punishment away.
3. Saint John the Baptist biddeth me
 To cast my burden, Lord, on Thee,
 Since Thou hast left Thy heavenly throne,
 That for our sins Thou might'st atone.
4. Help me amend my ways, O Lord,
 And willingly obey Thy Word;
 Do always, then, abide with me,
 And when I die take me to Thee.

108.

49.

1. OUT of the depths I cry to Thee,
 Lord, hear my lamentation;
 Bend down Thy gracious ear to me,
 And grant my supplication;
 For if Thou fix Thy searching eye
 On all sin and iniquity,
 Who, Lord, can stand before Thee?
2. But love and grace with Thee prevail,
 O God, our sins forgiving;
 The best and holiest deeds must fail
 Of all before Thee living;
 Before Thee none can boasting stand,
 But all must fear Thy strict demand,
 And live alone by mercy.

3. My hope I rest, then, on the Lord,
And build not on my merit;
My heart shall trust His gracious Word,
His goodness stays my spirit.
His precious Word assureth me,
He will my Joy and Comfort be;
This is my firm reliance.
4. And though it tarry till the night
And till the morn appeareth,
My heart still trusteth in His might,
It doubteth not, nor feareth.
Do thus, O ye of Israel's seed,
Ye of the Spirit born indeed,
Wait for your God's appearing.
5. Though great our sins and sore our woes,
His grace much more aboundeth;
His helping love no limit knows,
Our utmost need it soundeth.
Our Shepherd is the Lord, and He
At last shall set His Israel free
From all their sin and sorrow.

109.

44.

1. REMOVE from us, O faithful God,
Thy dreadful and avenging rod
The number of our crying crimes
Has well deserved a thousand times.
Sad famine, war, and pestilence
Prevent by Thy good Providence.
2. In pity, Lord, look on our race,
We sue for Thy all-saving grace.
Should Thy just judgments go so far
To call us to Thy Sovereign bar?
No man could bear Thy holy sight,
Or plead His guilty cause aright.
3. In Thee we trust, to Thee we sigh,
And lift our heavy souls on high:
Give us an instance of Thy grace,
And punish not our evil ways.
By true repentance bring us home,
And save us from the wrath to come.

4. Why wilt Thou raise Thy dreadful storms
Against so vile and feeble worms?
Thou, Author of our being, know'st
That this our frame is earth and dust;
Our best endeavors are but frail:
If Thou dost search, we greatly fail.
5. Sin still besets us everywhere,
Nor Satan fails to lay his snare,
The wicked world, with flesh and blood,
Conspire to rob us of all good.
O Lord, this is not hid from Thee;
Have mercy on our misery!
6. Consider Thy Son's bitter death,
Wounds, agonies, and parting breath.
These dreadful sufferings of Thy Son
Atoned for sins which we had done.
O for His sake our guilt forgive,
And let the mourning sinners live.
7. O Lord, lead Thou us by Thy hand,
And deign to bless our native land.
Preserve Thy Word amongst us pure,
Keep us from Satan's wiles secure.
Grant us to die in peace and love,
And see Thy glorious face above.

110.

44.

1. YEA, as I live, thy Maker saith:
I do not wish the sinner's death,
But rather that he turn betimes
From all his evil ways and crimes,
With true repentance come to me,
And live to all eternity.
2. O man! this word prevail with thee,
Despair not in iniquity,
Lay hold on this free offered grace,
Confirmed by surest promises,
Nay, sealed with God's most solemn oath.
Blest all who their transgressions loathe!

3. Yet, O beware! Think not, secure:
“God’s grace I always can procure;
I’ll first partake of youthful mirth,
Till I’m convinced how vain this earth,
Then shall my serious thoughts begin
To seek God’s pardon for my sin.”
4. True, God is ready with His grace
Repenting sinners to embrace,
Yet, who runs up his sinful score
On grace, till he can find no more,
Will learn, to his amazing cost,
Long-suffering mercy may be lost.
5. Mercy thy God has promised thee
For Christ, His blood and agony,
Yet in His Word did never say
That thou shouldst live another day.
That thou must die He hath revealed,
But death’s dark hour to thee’s concealed.
6. To-day thou liv’st, to-day repent,
Lest all thy life should be misspent.
Who laughs to-day, looks fair and red,
To-morrow may be sick or dead.
If, then, thou diest impenitent,
Thou’lt be where flames fore’er torment.
7. O blessed Jesus, grant I may
Return to Thee this very day
And live in constant penitence,
Till death appears to call me hence,
That I in every time and place
Be well prepared to end my race.

111.

6.

1. APPROACH, my soul, the mercy-seat,
Where Jesus answers prayer;
There humbly fall before His feet,
For none can perish there.
2. Thy promise is my only plea,
With this I venture nigh;
Thou callest burdened souls to Thee,—
And such, O Lord, am I.

3. Bowed down beneath a load of sin,
By Satan sorely pressed,
By wars without and fears within,
I come to Thee for rest.
4. Be Thou my Shield and Hiding-place,
That, sheltered near Thy side,
I may my fierce Accuser face
And tell him Thou hast died.
5. O wondrous Love, to bleed and die,
To bear the cross and shame,
That guilty sinners such as I
Might plead Thy gracious name!

112.

8.

1. CHIEF of sinners though I be,
Jesus shed His blood for me;
Died, that I might live on high,
Lived, that I might never die;
As the branch is to the vine,
I am His, and He is mine.
2. O the height of Jesus' love!
Higher than the heav'ns above,
Deeper than the depths of sea,
Lasting as eternity;
Love that found me,—wondrous thought!—
Found me when I sought Him not.
3. Jesus only can impart
Balm to heal the smitten heart;
Peace that flows from sin forgiv'n,
Joy that lifts the soul to heav'n;
Faith and hope to walk with God,
In the way that Enoch trod.
4. Chief of sinners though I be,
Christ is all in all to me;
All my wants to Him are known,
All my sorrows are His own;
Safe with Him from earthly strife,
He sustains the hidden life.

5. O my Savior, help afford
By Thy Spirit and Thy Word!
When my wayward heart would stray,
Keep me in the narrow way;
Grace in time of need supply,
While I live, and when I die.

113.

11.

1. HASTEN, O sinner to be wise,
And stay not for the morrow's sun,
The longer wisdom you despise,
The harder is she to be won.
2. O hasten, mercy to implore,
And stay not for the morrow's sun,
For fear thy season should be o'er
Before this evening's course be run.
3. Hasten, O sinner, to return,
And stay not for the morrow's sun,
For fear thy lamp should fail to burn
Before the needful work is done.
4. Hasten, O sinner, to be blest,
And stay not for the morrow's sun,
For fear the curse should thee arrest
Before the morrow is begun.

114.

17.

1. PASS me not, O gentle Savior,
Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art smiling,
Do not pass me by.
Savior, Savior, hear my humble cry,
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.
2. Let me at a throne of mercy
Find a sweet relief.
Kneeling there in deep contrition,
Help my unbelief.
Savior, Savior, hear my humble cry,
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

3. Trusting only in Thy merit,
Would I seek Thy face;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by Thy grace.
Savior, Savior, hear my humble cry,
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

4. Thou the Spring of all my comfort,
More than life to me;
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?
Whom in heav'n but Thee?
Savior, Savior, hear my humble cry,
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

115.

5.

1. SINNERS, turn; why will ye die?
God, your Maker, asks you—Why?
God, who did your being give,
Made you with Himself to live.
2. He the fatal cause demands,
Asks the work of His own hands,—
Why, ye thankless creatures, why
Will ye cross His love, and die?
3. Sinners, turn; why will ye die?
God, your Savior, asks you—Why?
He, who did your souls retrieve,
Died Himself that you might live.
4. Will ye let Him die in vain?
Crucify your Lord again?
Why, ye ransomed sinners, why
Will ye slight His grace, and die?
5. Sinners, turn; why will ye die?
God the Spirit asks you—Why?
He who all your life-time strove,
Wooed you to embrace His love.
6. Will ye not His grace receive?
Will ye still refuse to live?
O ye long-sought sinners, why
Will ye grieve your God, and die?

XV. FAITH AND JUSTIFICATION.**116.**

45.

1. BY grace I'm saved—grace free and boundless!
My heart, believ'st thou this, or not?
Why tremblest thou with terror groundless?
Has Scripture e'er a falsehood taught?
Then this word also true must be:
By grace there is a crown for thee.
2. By grace! our works are all rejected,
All claims of merit pass for naught;
The mighty Savior, long expected,
To us this blissful truth has brought,
That He by death redeems our race,
And we are saved alone by grace.
3. By grace! mark well these words' true meaning,
When thou dost sorrow, sin-oppressed,
When Satan threatens with pride o'erweening,
When troubled conscience sighs for rest;
What reason cannot comprehend
It pleases God by grace to send.
4. By grace His Son, on earth appearing,
Vouchsafed beneath thy woe to bend;
Hadst thou, damnation justly fearing,
Done aught to render Him thy friend?
Was't not that He thy welfare sought,
And but by grace deliverance wrought?
5. By grace! this ground of our salvation,
As long as God is true, endures:
What saints have penned by inspiration,
What God by His own Word assures,
What all our faith must rest upon,
Is grace, free grace, through His dear Son.
6. By grace! on this in death I'll rest me,
Rejoicing, e'en though feeling naught;
I know my sin—it oft oppressed me—
But Him, too, who salvation brought.
My heart exults—grief flees apace—
Because my soul is saved by grace.

7. By grace! may sin and Satan hearken!
 I bear my flag of faith in hand,
 And pass—for doubts my joy can't darken—
 The Red Sea to the Promised Land.
 I cling to what my Savior taught,
 And trust it, whether felt or not.

117.

49.

1. DEAR Christians, one and all rejoice,
 With exultation springing,
 And with united heart and voice
 And holy rapture singing,
 Tell how our God beheld our need,
 And sing His sweet and wondrous deed;
 Right dearly it hath cost Him.

2. Fast bound in Satan's chains I lay,
 Death brooded darkly o'er me,
 My sin oppressed me night and day,
 Therein my mother bore me;
 Deeper and deeper still I fell,
 Life had become a living hell,
 So firmly sin possessed me.

3. My good works could avail me naught,
 For they with sin were stainèd;
 Free-will against God's judgment fought,
 And dead to good remainèd;
 Grief drove me to despair, and I
 Had nothing left me but to die,
 To hell I fast was sinking.

4. Then God beheld my wretched state
 With deep commiseration;
 He thought upon His mercy great,
 And willed my soul's salvation;
 He turned to me a Father's heart—
 Not small the cost!—to heal my smart
 He gave His best and dearest.

5. He spake to His beloved Son:
 “‘Tis time to take compassion;
 Then go, my heart’s most precious Crown,
 And bring to man salvation;
 From sin and sorrow set him free,
 Slay bitter death for him that he
 May live with Thee forever.”
6. The Son His Father did obey,
 And, born of virgin-mother,
 He came awhile on earth to stay,
 That He might be my Brother.
 His mighty power He hidden bore,
 A servant’s form, like mine, He wore,
 To lead the devil captive.
7. He spake to me: “Hold fast by me,
 I am thy Rock and Castle;
 I wholly give myself for thee,
 For thee I strive and wrestle;
 For I am thine, and thou art mine,
 Henceforth my place is also thine;
 The Foe shall never part us.”

118.

88.

1. MY Savior sinners doth receive,
 Whom, under sin’s dread burden moaning,
 Nor man nor angel can relieve,
 Who hopeless, in despair, are groaning;
 Who loathe the world and all its ways,
 Fear wrath divine and yearn for grace;
 On whom God’s Law like thunder crashes,
 And flaming hell in terror flashes:—
 Such wretched sinners find reprieve,
 Since Jesus sinners doth receive.
2. The fondest mother cannot have
 Towards her darling such affection
 As Jesus showed vile man to save;
 His love exceedeth our conception:
 He left His throne and blest abode
 To bear the sinner’s heavy load;
 And since He by His death and suff’ring
 Hath made an all-sufficient off’ring,
 Our debt is paid, and we may live;
 For Jesus sinners doth receive.

3. Might all His loving heart but see,
And know His bowels of compassion,
Toward sinners, straying carelessly,
Or such as, mourning, seek salvation—
Him, when on earth, 'midst sinners trace:
Zaccheus tastes His saving grace;
He comforts Magdalene's affliction,
Regards her tears and deep conviction;
Her sins, though many, He forgives—
My Savior sinners poor receives.
4. Behold how He with Peter dealt:
Though deep his fall, He showed Him favor.
Not only when on earth He dwelt
Was He a sin-forgiving Savior:
No, He is still the very same,
Just, good, and merciful His name;
As He was in humiliation,
So is He still in exaltation.
Repenting souls, you may believe,
Our Savior sinners doth receive.
5. Come, sinners, come, though vile and base;
Returning prodigals He meeteth;
He freely offers them His grace,
Yea, with a pardoning kiss He greeteth:
Why wilt thou stand in thine own way?
Why willfully be Satan's prey?
Wilt thou sin's drudge remain forever,
Though He appeared thee to deliver?
Do not delay, sin's service leave,
Since Jesus sinners will receive.
6. O say not, "I'm a wretch too base,
Too oft His goodness I have slighted;
Too often I have spurned His grace,
Though I was tenderly invited."
Is your repentance now sincere?
Your sorrow genuine? Do not fear:
His power and mercy are unbounded,
None, trusting Him, were e'er confounded:
He saves, whom none else can relieve;
My Savior sinners doth receive.

7. Think not, "'Tis time enough!"—nor say,
"God, who is gracious beyond measure,
Shuts not the door of grace to-day;
I'll first enjoy some carnal pleasure."
No, God forbid! If you are wise,
Grace offered now do not despise.
Who slighted to-day the invitation
May ever lose his soul's salvation:
Come now to Jesus, come and live;
To-day He sinners doth receive.
8. Draw me, a sinner, unto Thee,
Thou sinners' Friend, Thou gracious Savior;
Grant I and all may ardently
Desire Thy pardon, peace, and favor:
And when temptations would assail,
Let Thine almighty grace prevail.
May none who feel sin's condemnation
Neglect Thy generous invitation,
But all experience and believe
That Jesus sinners doth receive.

119.

45.

1. NOW I have found the sure foundation,
Where evermore my anchor grounds!
It lay there ere the world's creation,
Where else but in my Savior's wounds?
Foundation, which unmoved shall stay,
When earth and heaven pass away.
2. It is that mercy never ending,
Which all conception far transcends,
Of Him, who, with love's arms extending,
To wretched sinners condescends;
Whose heart with pity still doth break,
Whether we seek Him, or forsake.
3. Our ruin God has not intended,
Salvation He would fain bestow;
For this the Son to earth descended,
And then to heav'n again did go;
For this so loudly evermore
He knocketh at our heart's closed door.

4. O depth of love, in which, past finding,
My sins through Christ's blood disappear;
This is for wounds the safest binding,
There is no condemnation here;
For Jesus' blood through earth and skies
Forever, "Mercy! Mercy!" cries.
5. I never will forget this crying,
In faith I'll trust it all my days,
And, when o'er all my sins I'm sighing,
I towards my Father's heart will gaze;
For there is always to be found
Free mercy without end and bound.
6. If earthly cares and want oppress me,
And cause me sorrow and regret
That things so vain can still distress me,
And give me so much trouble yet:
Though I am bowed down to the dust,
Still in His mercy I will trust.
7. On this foundation I unshrinking
Will stand while I on earth remain;
This shall engage my acting, thinking,
While I the breath of life retain;
Then I will sing eternally,
Unfathomed Mercy, still of Thee.

120.

49.

1. TO us salvation now is come,
God's wondrous grace revealing;
Works never can avert our doom,
They have no pow'r of healing.
Faith looks to God's beloved Son,
Who hath for us deliv'rance won—
He is our great Redeemer!
2. What in His Law God doth demand
No child of Adam renders,
So now it waves its flaming brand
To punish the offenders.
Our flesh ne'er prompts those pure desires
God's Law above all else requires;—
Relief by Law is hopeless.

3. 'Tis, then, a vain, delusive dream
That God the Law had given
That we thereby reward might claim,
And earn our way to heaven.
A mirror 'tis that doth unfold
Our nature's ruin manifold,
And sin in flesh still hiding.
4. By our own strength to put aside
God's wrath, and win His blessing,
The task, though many oft have tried,
Is but our guilt increasing:
For God hypocrisy abhors,
And flesh with goodness ever wars,—
'Tis, in its nature, evil.
5. But all the Law must be fulfilled,
Or sin receive its wages;
For this the Son—so God had willed—
In our behalf engages;
He in the flesh the Law obeys,
Its curse endures, the vengeance stays,
Which over us impended.
6. Now as the Law is satisfied
By Him who could obey it,
Each humble soul, now justified
By faith in Him, may say it,—
“Yes, I receive Thee, gracious Lord,
Thy death to me shall life afford,
For me is paid the ransom!”
7. From faith in Christ, whene'er 'tis right,
Good works are always flowing;
False is the faith that shuns the light,
On works no care bestowing:
By faith alone, indeed, we live,
But by good works the proof we give
Of love which true faith worketh.
8. Hope, though deferred, let none destroy,
God's promise never changes:
What day our hope shall end in joy
Most wisely He arranges.
The fittest time to give He knows,
Nor ever harmful cunning shows,—
Most fully we should trust Him.

9. Now to the God of matchless grace,
 To Father, Son, and Spirit,
 We lift our humble song of praise,
 May He vouchsafe to hear it.
 All He has said He will perform,
 And save us by His mighty arm,—
 His glorious name be hallowed!

121.

6.

1. ALL that I was, my sin, my guilt,
 My death, was all my own;
 All that I am I owe to Thee,
 My gracious God, alone.
2. The evil of my former state
 Was mine, and only mine;
 The good in which I now rejoice
 Is Thine, and only Thine.
3. The darkness of my former state,
 The bondage, all was mine;
 The light of life in which I walk,
 The liberty, is Thine.
4. Thy grace first made me feel my sin,
 It taught me to believe;
 Then, in believing, peace I found,
 And now I live, I live!
5. All that I am, e'en here on earth,
 All that I hope to be
 When Jesus comes and glory dawns,
 I owe it, Lord, to Thee.

122.

11.

1. BLEST is the man, forever blest,
 Whose guilt is pardoned by his God,
 Whose sins with sorrow are confessed,
 And covered with his Savior's blood.

2. Blest is the man to whom the Lord
Imputes not his iniquities,
He pleads no merit of reward,
And not on works, but grace relies.
3. From guile his heart and lips are free,
His humble joy, his holy fear,
With deep repentance well agree,
And join to prove his faith sincere.
4. How glorious is that righteousness
That hides and cancels all his sins!
While a bright evidence of grace
Through his whole life appears and shines.

123.

9.

1. GRACE! 'tis a charming sound!
Harmonious to the ear!
Heav'n with the echo shall resound,
And all the earth shall hear.
2. Grace first contrived the way
To save rebellious man;
And all the steps that grace display
Which drew the wondrous plan.
3. Grace first inscribed my name
In God's eternal book;
'Twas grace that gave me to the Lamb,
Who all my sorrows took.
4. Grace led my roving feet
To tread the heavenly road;
And new supplies each hour I meet,
While pressing on to God.
5. Grace taught my soul to pray,
And made my eyes o'erflow;
'Twas grace that kept me to this day,
And will not let me go.
6. Grace all the work shall crown,
Through everlasting days;
It lays in heav'n the topmost stone,
And well deserves the praise.

124.

15.

1. I HEARD the voice of Jesus say,
“Come unto me and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon my breast!”
I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary, and worn, and sad;
I found in Him a resting-place,
And He has made me glad.
2. I heard the voice of Jesus say,
“Behold, I freely give
The living water; thirsty one,
Stoop down, and drink, and live!”
I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in Him.
3. I heard the voice of Jesus say,
“I am this dark world’s Light;
Look unto me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright!”
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my Star, my Sun;
And in that Light of life I’ll walk,
Till traveling days are done.

125.

11.

1. JESUS, Thy blood and righteousness
My beauty are, my glorious dress;
'Midst flaming worlds, in these arrayed,
With joy shall I lift up my head.
2. When from the dust of death I rise,
To claim my mansion in the skies,
E'en then this shall be all my plea,
“Jesus hath lived and died for me.”
3. Bold shall I stand in Thy great day,
For who aught to my charge shall lay?
Fully through these absolved I am
From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.

4. This spotless robe the same appears,
When ruined nature sinks in years;
No age can change its glorious hue;
Thy blood preserves it ever new.

126.

11.

1. JUST as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidst me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
2. Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
3. Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
5. Just as I am—Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
6. Just as I am,—Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down,—
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

127.

44.

1. MY hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness:
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly lean on Jesus' name.
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand,
All other ground is sinking sand.

2. When darkness veils His lovely face,
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale
My anchor holds within the veil.
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand,
All other ground is sinking sand.
3. His oath, His covenant, and blood,
Support me in the sinking flood;
When every earthly prop gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand,
All other ground is sinking sand.
4. When I shall launch to worlds unseen,
O may I then be found in Him,
Dressed in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand,
All other ground is sinking sand.

128.

8.

1. ROCK of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee!
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
2. Not the labors of my hands
Can fulfill Thy Law's demands:
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone:
Thou must save, and Thou alone!
3. Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Savior, or I die!

4. While I draw this fleeting breath,
 When my eyelids close in death,
 When I soar to worlds unknown,
 See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in Thee!

XVI. THE REDEEMER.

129.

37.

1. JESUS, Jesus, Jesus only
 Can my heart-felt longing still;
 Without Him my soul is lonely,
 And I wish what Jesus will.
 For my heart, which He hath filled,
 Ever cries: "Lord, as Thou wilt!"
2. One it is for whom I'm living,
 Whom I'm loving faithfully:
 Jesus, unto whom I'm giving
 What in love He gave to me.
 Jesus' blood hides all my guilt;
 Lord, O lead me as Thou wilt.
3. Seems a thing to me a treasure,
 Which displeasing is to Thee,
 Then remove such dangerous pleasure;
 Give, instead, what profits me.
 Let my heart by Thee be stilled,
 Make me Thine, Lord, as Thou wilt.
4. Grant that always I endeavor
 Thy good pleasure to fulfill;
 In me, through me, with me ever,
 Lord, accomplish Thou Thy will.
 Let me die, Lord, on Thee built,
 When, and where, and as Thou wilt.
5. Lord, my praise shall be unceasing,
 For Thou gav'st Thyself to me,
 And besides so many a blessing,
 That I sing now joyfully:
 Be it unto me, my Shield,
 As Thou wilt, Lord, as Thou wilt.

130.

51.

1. JESUS, Thou my heart's delight,
Sweetest Jesus!
Dost my soul enrapture quite,
Sweetest Jesus!
All cares vanish at Thy sight,
Sweetest Jesus,
Jesus, sweetest Jesus!
2. Evermore I think of Thee,
My Redeemer!
And desire none but Thee,
My Redeemer!
Longs my soul with Thee to be,
My Redeemer,
Jesus, my Redeemer!
3. Feed Thou me and fill my soul,
Heavenly Manna!
Quench my thirst and make me whole:
Help, Hosanna!
Rest in Thee my weary soul,
Rest of weary,
Jesus, Rest of weary!
4. None is lovelier than Thou,
Fairest Lover!
None is friendlier than Thou,
Gentle Lover!
None e'er sweeter was than Thou,
Sweetest Lover,
Jesus, sweetest Lover!
5. I am sick, come, strengthen me,
Strength in weakness!
Faint am I, refresh Thou me,
Sweetest Jesus!
When I die, oh, comfort me,
Thou my Comfort,
Jesus, Thou my Comfort!

131.

33.

1. MY dear Jesus I'll not leave,
Who for me Himself has given;
Therefore unto Him I'll cleave,
Nor from Him be ever driven,
Life from Him doth light receive:
My dear Jesus I'll not leave.

2. Jesus I will never leave
While on earth I am abiding;
My full trust He shall receive;
What I have, without dividing,
All to Him I freely give:
My dear Jesus I'll not leave.

3. Though my eyesight pass away,
Hearing, taste, and feeling fail me;
Though the earth's last light of day
Shall o'ertake and sore assail me;
E'en when my last sigh I heave
My dear Jesus I'll not leave.

4. Nor will I my Jesus leave
When at length I shall come thither
Where His saints He will receive,
That in bliss they live together;
Endless joy to me He'll give:
My dear Jesus I'll not leave.

5. Not for earth's vain joys I crave,
Not for heaven's glorious pleasure;
Jesus, who my soul did save,
Shall be my Desire and Treasure;
He redemption did achieve:
My dear Jesus I'll not leave.

6. Jesus I shall never leave,
To His side still firmly clinging.
Christ leads all who Him receive
To life's waters ever springing.
Blessèd they who to Him cleave:
My dear Jesus I'll not leave.

132.

89.

1. O FRIEND of souls, how blest am I
Whene'er Thy love my spirit calms!
From sorrow's dungeon forth I fly,
And hide me in Thy shelt'ring arms.
The night of weeping flies away
Before the heart-reviving ray
Of love that beams from out Thy breast.
Here is my heav'n on earth begun;
Who is not joyful that has won
In Thee, O Lord, his joy and rest?
2. The world may call herself my foe,
So be it; for I trust her not,
E'en though a friendly face she show,
And heap with her good things my lot.
In Thee alone will I rejoice,
Thou art the Friend, Lord, of my choice,
For Thou art true when friendships fail;
'Mid storms of woe Thy truth is still
My anchor; hate me as she will:
The world shall o'er me ne'er prevail.
3. The Law may threaten endless death
From awful Sinai's burning hill,
Straightway from its consuming breath
• My soul through faith mounts higher still;
She throws herself at Jesus' feet,
And finds with Him a safe retreat
Where curse and death can never come.
Though all things threaten condemnation,
Yet, Jesus, Thou art my Salvation,
For in Thy love I find my home.
4. Through deserts of the cross Thou leadest,
I follow, leaning on Thy hand;
From out the clouds Thy child Thou feedest,
And giv'st Him water from the sand.
I know Thy wondrous ways will end
In love and blessing, Thou true Friend,—
Enough, if Thou art ever near.
I know whom Thou wilt glorify,
And raise o'er sun and stars on high,
Thou lead'st through depths and darkness here.

5. To others death seems dark and grim,
But not, Thou Life of life, to me,
I know Thou ne'er forsakest him
Whose heart and spirit rest in Thee.
Oh! who would fear his journey's close,
If from dark woods and lurking foes
He then find safety and release?
Nay, rather, with a joyful heart
From this dark region I depart
To Thy eternal light and peace.
6. O Friend of souls, then blest indeed
Am I when on Thy love I lean!
The world, nor pain, nor death I heed,
Since Thou, my God, my Joy hast been.
O let this peace that Thou hast given,
Be but a foretaste of Thy heaven,
For goodness infinite is Thine.
Hence, world, with all thy flattering toys!
In God alone lie all my joys;
O rich delight, my Friend is mine!

133.

6.

1. ALL hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all!
2. Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail Him, who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all!
3. Hail Him, ye heirs of David's line,
Whom David Lord did call;
The God incarnate, Man divine:
And crown Him Lord of all!
4. Sinners! whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all!
5. Let every tribe and every tongue
That bound creation's call
Now shout in universal song,
The crowned Lord of all!

134.

8.

1. CHRIST, whose glory fills the skies,
Christ, the true, the only Light,
Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Triumph o'er the shades of night!
Day-spring, from on high, be near!
Day-star, in my heart appear!
2. Dark and cheerless is the morn
Unaccompanied by Thee;
Joyless is the day's return,
Till Thy mercy's beams I see;
Till they inward light impart,
Cheer my eyes, and warm my heart.
3. Visit, then, this soul of mine,
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief!
Fill me, Radiancy divine,
Scatter all my unbelief!
More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day.

135.

6.

1. HOW sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.
2. It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary, rest.
3. Dear name! the Rock on which I build,
My Shield and Hiding-place;
My never-failing Treasure, filled
With boundless stores of grace.
4. By Thee my prayers acceptance gain,
Although with sin defiled:
Satan accuses me in vain,
And I am owned a child.
5. Jesus! my Shepherd, Guardian, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,—
Accept the praise I bring.

136.

59.

1. I LAY my sins on Jesus,
The spotless Lamb of God;
He bears them all and frees us
From the accursèd load.
I bring my guilt to Jesus,
To wash my crimson stains
White in His blood most precious,
Till not a spot remains.
2. I lay my wants on Jesus;
All fullness dwells in Him;
He heals all my diseases,
He doth my soul redeem.
I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens and my cares;
He from them all releases,
He all my sorrows shares.
3. I rest my soul on Jesus,
This weary soul of mine,
His right hand me embraces,
I on His breast recline.
I love the name of Jesus,
Immanuel, Christ, the Lord;
Like fragrance on the breezes
His name abroad is poured.
4. I long to be like Jesus,
Meek, loving, lowly, mild;
I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's holy child.
I long to be with Jesus,
Amid the heavenly throng,
To sing with saints His praises,
To learn the angels' song.

137.

11.

1. JESUS! and shall it ever be,
A mortal man ashamed of Thee?
Ashamed of Thee, whom angels praise,
Whose glories shine through endless days?

2. Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far
Let evening blush to own a star;
He sheds the beams of light divine
O'er this benighted soul of mine.
3. Ashamed of Jesus! just as soon
Let midnight be ashamed of noon:
'Tis midnight with my soul, till He,
Bright Morning-Star, bids darkness flee.
4. Ashamed of Jesus! that dear Friend
On whom my hopes of heav'n depend!
No; when I blush,—be this my shame,—
That I no more revere His name.
5. Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may,
When I've no guilt to wash away,
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
No fears to quell, no soul to save.
6. Till then—nor is my boasting vain—
Till then I boast a Savior slain!
And, O may this my glory be,
That Christ is not ashamed of me!

138.

19.

1. JESUS, Lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the waters nearer roll,
While the tempest still is high!
Hide me, O my Savior, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide;
O receive my soul at last!
2. Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee:
Leave, ah, leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me!
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring:
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3. Wilt Thou not regard my call?
Wilt Thou not accept my prayer?
Lo! I sink, I faint, I fall;
Lo! on Thee I cast my care.
Reach me out Thy gracious hand!
While I of Thy strength receive,
Hoping against hope I stand,
Dying, and behold, I live!

4. Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find:
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy name;
I am all unrighteousness:
False and full of sin I am;
Thou art full of truth and grace.

5. Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee:
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

139.

6.

1. O FOR a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise!
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace!

2. My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honors of Thy name.

3. Jesus, the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

4. He breaks the power of canceled sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean;
His blood avails for me.
5. Look unto Him, ye nations; own
Your God, ye fallen race;
Look, and be saved through faith alone,
Be justified by grace.
6. See all your sins on Jesus laid;
The Lamb of God was slain:
His soul was once an offering made
For every soul of man.
7. Glory to God, and praise, and love,
Be ever, ever giv'n
By saints below and saints above,
The Church in earth and heav'n.

140.

18.

1. SAVIOR! Thy dying love
Thou gavest me,
Nor should I aught withhold,
Dear Lord, from Thee;
In love my soul would bow,
My heart fulfill its vow,
Some off'ring bring Thee now,
Something for Thee.
2. O'er the blest mercy-seat,
Pleading for me,
My feeble faith look up,
Jesus, to Thee;
Help me the cross to bear,
Thy wondrous love declare;
Some song to raise, or prayer,
Something for Thee.
3. Give me a faithful heart,
Likeness to Thee,
That each departing day
Henceforth may see
Some work of love begun,
Some deed of kindness done,
Some wand'rer sought and won,
Something for Thee.

4. All that I am and have—
Thy gifts so free—
In joy, in grief, through life,
Dear Lord, for Thee!
And when Thy face I see,
My ransomed soul shall be,
Through all eternity,
Something for Thee.

XVII. THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

141.

38.

1. COME, follow me, the Savior spake,
All in my way abiding:
Deny yourselves, the world forsake,
Obey my call and guiding;
O bear the cross, whate'er betide,
Take my example for your guide.
2. I am the Light, I light the way,
A virtuous life displaying;
Who comes to me and follows, aye,
I lead from his dark straying.
I am the Way, and well I show
How men should sojourn here below.
3. My heart in lowliness abounds,
My soul with love is glowing,
And from my mouth are words and sounds
Of meekness ever flowing.
My heart, my mind, my strength, my all
To God I yield, on Him I call.
4. I teach you to avoid and flee
What harms your soul's salvation,
Your heart to purify and free
From sin's abomination.
Your Rock and Fortress e'er am I,
And lead you to the life on high.

5. But if too hot you find the fray,
I, at your side, stand ready;
I fight myself, I lead the way,
At all times firm and steady.
A coward he who will not heed
When the Chief Captain takes the lead.
6. Who seeks to find his soul's welfare
Without me he shall lose it;
But who to lose it may appear,
In God shall introduce it.
Who bears no cross, nor follows hard,
Deserves not me, nor my reward.
7. Then let us follow our dear Lord,
Bearing the cross appointed,
And bravely cleaving to His Word,
In suffering be undaunted.
Who has not stood the battle's strain
The crown of life shall ne'er obtain.

142.

84.

1. LET us ever walk with Jesus,
Follow His example pure,
Flee the world, that would deceive us
And to sin our soul allure.
Ever in His footsteps treading,
Body here, yet soul above,
Full of faith and hope and love,
Let us do the Father's bidding.
Faithful Lord, abide with me,
Walk before, I follow Thee.
2. Let us suffer here with Jesus,
To His image e'er conform.
Heaven's glory soon will please us,
Sunshine follow on the storm.
Having sown in tears, in gladness
We shall reap. With patient cheer,
Let us hope and, void of fear,
Bide the turning of our sadness.
Lord, I suffer here with Thee,
There, oh, share Thy joy with me!

3. Let us also die with Jesus.
 His death from the second death,
 From our soul's destruction, frees us,
 Quickens us with life's glad breath.
 Let us mortify, while living,
 Flesh and blood, and die to sin;
 And the grave that shuts us in
 Shall but prove the gate to heaven.
 Jesus, here I die to Thee,
 There to live eternally.

4. Let us also live with Jesus;
 Since He's risen from the dead,
 Must the conquered grave release us.
 Jesus, Thou art now our Head,
 We Thy body's cherished members,
 Where Thou livest, live shall we;
 Own us evermore to be,
 Dearest Friend, Thy lovèd brethren!
 Jesus, here I live to Thee,
 Yonder, too, eternally.

143.

11.

1. LORD God, who art my Father dear,
 I pray in Jesus' name; O hear
 What, trusting in His promised word,
 I humbly ask of Thee, good Lord.

2. Grant us Thy Word, Thy Spirit give,
 That by His grace we godly live,
 Give shelter, peace, good friends, and food,
 Protect our native land, O God.

3. Save us from sin and Satan's fraud,
 Deliver us from evil, God,
 Be with us in our dying hour:
 Thine is the kingdom, glory, power.

4. Lord, at Thy word, Amen, I say;
 Increase my feeble faith, I pray.
 Thou lead'st me with a father's care,
 O let me be Thy child and heir!

144.

55.

1. O GOD, forsake me not!
But lead, full of compassion,
With loving hands Thy child,
That I may gain salvation,
When here my course is run;
Be Thou my Light, my Lot,
My Staff, my Rock, my Shield,—
O God, forsake me not!
2. O God, forsake me not!
Take not Thy Spirit from me,
And suffer not the might
Of sin to overcome me;
Increase my feeble faith,
Which Thou Thyself hast wrought;
Be Thou my Strength and Power,—
O God, forsake me not!
3. O God, forsake me not!
Lord, hear my supplication!
In every evil hour
Help me o'ercome temptation;
And when the Prince of hell
My conscience seeks to blot,
Be Thou not far from me,—
O God, forsake me not!
4. O God, forsake me not!
Thy mercy I'm addressing;
O Father, God of love,
Grant me Thy heavenly blessing
To do the duty which
To me Thou didst allot,
To do what pleaseth Thee,—
O God, forsake me not!
5. O God, forsake me not!
Lord, I am Thine forever.
Grant me true faith in Thee,
Grant that I leave Thee never;
Grant me a blessed end,
When my good fight is fought;
Help me in life and death,—
O God, forsake me not!

145.

55.

1. O GOD, Thou faithful God,
Thou Fount that ever flowest,
Without whom nothing is,
Who all good gifts bestowest:
A pure and healthy frame
O give me, and within
A conscience free from blame,
A soul unhurt by sin.
2. And grant me, Lord, to do,
With ready heart and willing,
Whate'er Thou shalt command:
My calling here fulfilling;
To do it when I ought,
With all my strength; and bless
The work I thus have wrought,
For Thou must give success.
3. O let me never speak
What bounds of truth exceedeth:
Grant that no idle word
From out my mouth proceedeth;
And grant, when in my place
I must and ought to speak,
My words due power and grace,
Nor let me wound the weak.
4. If dangers gather round,
Still keep me calm and fearless;
Help me to bear the cross,
When life is dark and cheerless;
Let me subdue my foe
By words and actions kind;
When counsel I would know,
Good counsel let me find.
5. And let me with all men,
As far as in me lieth,
In peace and friendship live,
And if Thy gift supplieth
Me wealth and honor fair,
Then this refuse me not,
That naught be mingled there
Of goods unjustly got.

6. And if a longer life
Be here on earth decreed me,
And Thou through many a strife
To age at last wilt lead me,
Thy patience in me shed,
Avert all sin and shame,
And crown my hoary head
With pure, untarnished fame.
7. Let me depart this life
Confiding in my Savior;
Do Thou my soul receive,
That it may live forever;
And let my body have
A quiet resting-place
Beside a Christian's grave,
And let it sleep in peace.
8. And on that solemn day,
When all the dead are waking,
Stretch o'er my grave Thy hand,
Thyself my slumbers breaking;
Then let me hear Thy voice,
And change this earthly frame,
And bid me aye rejoice
With those who love Thy name.

146.

94.

1. O LORD, I love Thee from my heart;
I pray Thee, ne'er from me depart,
With tender mercy cheer me;
I scorn the richest earthly lot,
E'en heav'n and earth attract me not,
If only Thou be near me.
Yea, though my heart be like to break,
Thou shalt my Trust that naught can shake,
My Portion, and my Comfort be,
Who by Thy blood hast purchased me.
Lord Jesus Christ!
My God and Lord, my God and Lord!
Forsake me not who trust Thy Word.

2. Yea, Lord, 'twas Thy free bounty gave
 My body, soul, and what I have
 In this poor life of labor;
 O grant that I may through Thy grace
 Use all my powers to show Thy praise,
 And serve and help my neighbor.
 From all false doctrine keep me, Lord,
 From Satan's lies and malice ward,
 In every cross uphold Thou me
 That I may bear it patiently.
 Lord Jesus Christ!
 My God and Lord, my God and Lord!
 In death Thy comfort still afford.

3. Ah! Lord, let Thy dear angels come
 At my last end to bear me home,
 That I may die unfearing;
 And in its narrow chamber keep
 My body safe in painless sleep
 Until Thy reappearing;
 And then from death awaken me,
 That these mine eyes with joy may see,
 O Son of God, Thy glorious face,
 My Savior and my Fount of grace!
 Lord Jesus Christ!
 My prayer attend, my prayer attend,
 And I will praise Thee without end.

147.

11.

1. RENEW me, O eternal Light,
 And let my heart and soul be bright,
 Illumined with the light of grace
 That issues from Thy holy face.
2. Destroy in me the lust of sin,
 From all impureness make me clean.
 O grant me power and strength, my God,
 To strive against my flesh and blood.
3. Create in me a new heart, Lord,
 That gladly I obey Thy Word,
 And naught but what Thou wilt, desire;
 With such new life my soul inspire.

4. Grant that I only Thee may love,
And seek those things which are above,
Till I behold Thee face to face,
O Light eternal, through Thy grace.

148.

1.

1. GUIDE me, O Thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty,
Hold me with Thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven, :|:
Feed me till I want no more!
2. Open now the crystal fountain
Whence the healing streams do flow,
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliverer, :|:
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield!
3. When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside:
Death of death, and hell's Destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side; .
Songs of praises :|:
I will ever give to Thee.

149.

13.

1. MY faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Savior divine!
Now hear me while I pray;
Take all my guilt away;
O let me from this day
Be wholly Thine!
2. May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
O may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.

3. While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my Guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.
4. When ends life's transient dream;
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll,
Blest Savior, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul!

150.

9.

1. MY soul, be on thy guard;
Ten thousand foes arise,
And hosts of sin are pressing hard
To draw thee from the skies.
2. O watch, and fight, and pray,
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.
3. Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armor down,
Thine arduous work will not be done
Till thou receive thy crown.
4. Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God;
He'll take thee at thy parting breath
To His divine abode.

151.

5.

1. THINE forever! God of love,
Hear us from Thy throne above;
Thine forever may we be
Here and in eternity.

2. Thine forever! Lord of life,
Shield us through our earthly strife;
Thou, the Life, the Truth, the Way,
Guide us to the realms of day.
3. Thine forever! O how blest
They who find in Thee their rest!
Savior, Guardian, heavenly Friend,
O defend us to the end.
4. Thine forever! Savior, keep
These Thy frail and trembling sheep!
Safe alone beneath Thy care,
Let us all Thy goodness share.

XVIII. MORNING AND EVENING.

152.

11.

1. O HOLY, blessed Trinity,
Divine, essential Unity,
God, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Be Thou this day my Guide and Host.
2. My soul and body keep from harm,
O'er all I have extend Thine arm,
That Satan may not cause distress,
Nor bring me shame and wretchedness.
3. The Father's love shield me this day,
The Son's pure wisdom cheer my way,
The Holy Spirit's light divine
Illume my heart's benighted shrine.
4. My Maker, strengthen Thou my heart,
O my Redeemer, help impart,
Blest Comforter, keep at my side,
That faith and love in me abide.
5. Lord, bless and keep Thou me as Thine!
Lord, make Thy face upon me shine!
Lord, lift Thy countenance on me,
And give me peace—sweet peace from Thee.

153.

60.

1. UNDERTAKE thy task with Christ,
Thy affairs He guideth;
If to Him for aid thou hiest,
Thee success betideth.
With Christ every morn arise,
And retire at even;
Saintly walk before His eyes,
Trust Him, never grieving.
2. On the name of Jesus call
When the day is breaking;
Seek His help, whate'er befall
Thee, in sleep or waking.
In the morning and by night
Christ will aid and back thee,
When the devil's subtle might
Seeketh to attack thee.
3. Cling to Christ, and all the art
Of thy foes prevails not,
Christ their purposes will thwart,
Though they rage, He fails not.
In His hands almighty place
All thy cares, and banish
Every fear, for by His grace
All misfortunes vanish.
4. If thou thus in Jesus' name
Daily wilt endeavor,
He will put thy doubts to shame,
Blessing thee forever.
Thou shalt find success in life,
Fortunes worth desiring,
And at last, when free from strife,
Glories, praise-inspiring.
5. Every great and small affair
To Thee I commend it;
Take my life into Thy care,
In Thee let me end it.
Now my task I undertake,
Jesus' name professing,
To my labors, for His sake,
God will give His blessing.

154.

59.

1. WHILE yet the morn is breaking,
I thank my God once more,
Beneath whose care awaking
I find the night is o'er;
I thank Him that He calls me
To life and health anew;
I know whate'er befalls me,
His care will still be true.
2. Guardian of Israel, hear me,
Watch o'er me through the day,
In all I do be near me:
For others, too, I pray;
To Thee I would commend them,
Our church, our school, our land,
Direct them and defend them,
When dangers are at hand.
3. O gracious Lord, direct us,
Thy doctrine pure defend,
From heresies protect us,
And for Thy Word contend,
That we may praise Thee ever,
O God, with one accord,
Saying, The Lord, our Savior,
Be evermore adored!
4. O grant us peace and gladness,
Give us our daily bread,
Shield us from grief and sadness,
On us Thy blessings shed;
Grant that our whole behavior
In truth and righteousness
May praise Thee, Lord, our Savior,
Whose holy name we bless.
5. Thou art the Vine,—O nourish
The branches graft in Thee,
And let them grow and flourish
A fair and fruitful tree;
Thy Spirit pour within us,
And let His gifts of grace
To all good actions win us
That best may show Thy praise.

155.

5.

1. NOW the shades of night are gone,
Now the morning light is come;
Lord, may we be Thine to-day,
Drive the shades of sin away.
2. Fill our souls with heavenly light,
Banish doubt, and cleanse our sight;
In Thy service, Lord, to-day,
Help us labor, help us pray.
3. Keep our haughty passions bound;
Save us from our foes around:
Going out and coming in,
Keep us safe from every sin.
4. When our work of life is past,
O receive us then at last!
Night of sin will be no more
When we reach the heavenly shore.

156.

72.

FEED us, Father of Creation,
Give Thy heavenly consolation
To us sinners, let the precious
Gifts Thou gavest now refresh us,
That, whilst they our body nourish,
We in health and strength may flourish,
Till we taste of heaven's manna
With Thy saints, and sing hosanna.

157.

11.

1. WE thank our God and praise the Lord
For all the gifts He did accord,
And ask our Savior evermore
To grant us food, as heretofore.
2. Thy Word our nourishment shall be
Now and in all eternity,
And let at length us occupy
Our heavenly mansions, when we die.

158.

31.

1. NOW rest beneath night's shadows
Man, beast, town, woods, and meadows,
The world in slumber lies;
But thou, my heart, awake thee,
To prayer and song betake thee,
Let praise to thy Creator rise.
2. O sun, where art thou vanished?
The night thy reign hath banished,
The foe of day, the night.
Farewell, for now appeareth
Another Sun, and cheereth
My heart—'tis Jesus Christ, my Light!
3. The last faint beam is going,
The golden stars are glowing
In yonder dark-blue deep;
Such is the glory given,
When, called of God to heaven,
On earth no more we pine and weep.
4. To rest my body hasteth,
Aside its garments casteth,
Types of mortality;
These I put off, and ponder
How Christ shall give me yonder
A robe of glorious majesty.
5. Head, hands, and feet reposing
Are glad the day is closing,
That work came to an end;
Cheer up, my heart, with gladness,
For God from all earth's sadness
And from sin's toil relief will send.
6. Lord Jesus, who dost love me,
O spread Thy wings above me,
And shield me from alarm!
Though Satan would devour me,
Let angel-guards sing o'er me:
"This child of God shall meet no harm!"
7. My loved ones, rest securely,—
From every peril surely
Our God will guard your heads.
May He sweet slumbers send you,
And bid His hosts attend you,
And, golden-armed, watch o'er your beds!

159.

11.

1. THE happy sunshine now is gone,
The gloomy night comes swiftly on;
But shine Thou still, O Christ, our Light,
Nor let us lose ourselves in night.
2. We thank Thee that throughout the day
Thy angels watched around our way,
And free from harm and vexing fear
Have led us on in safety here.
3. Whate'er of wrong we've done or said,
Let not the charge on us be laid;
That, through Thy free forgiveness blest,
In peaceful slumber we may rest.
4. Thy guardian angels round us place
All evil from our couch to chase;
Our soul and body, while we sleep,
In safety, gracious Father, keep.

160.

16.

1. SAVIOR, breathe an evening blessing,
Ere repose our spirits seal;
Sin and want we come confessing;
Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.
2. Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrows past us fly,
Angel-guards from Thee surround us;
We are safe, if Thou art nigh.
3. Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee:
Thou art He who, never weary,
Watcheth where Thy people be.
4. Should swift death this night o'ertake us
And our couch become our tomb,
May the morn in heav'n awake us,
Clad in light and deathless bloom.

161.

11.

1. SUN of my soul, Thou Savior dear,
It is not night if Thou be near!
O may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.
2. When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
Forever on my Savior's breast.
3. Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.
4. If some poor wandering child of Thine
Has spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin:
Let him no more lie down in sin.
5. Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.
6. Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take;
And lead us by Thy hand of love,
Until we reach our home above.

XIX. PRAISE.

162.

49.

1. NOW praise the Lord, ye Gentiles all,
In fervent adoration;
Praise Him, ye nations great and small,
Extol His rich salvation
For making you His chosen race
And sending on you His dear grace
In Christ, His Son incarnate.

2. His tender mercy day by day
 O'er us, His children, reigneth.
 His love, and truth, and grace alway
 Both young and old sustaineth,
 And through the ages doth endure,
 Our bliss and glory to assure.
 Then sing ye, Hallelujah!

163.

55.

1. NOW thank we all our God
 With heart, and hands, and voices,
 Who wondrous things hath done,
 In whom His world rejoices;
 Who from our mother's arms
 Hath blessed us on our way
 With countless gifts of love,
 And still is ours to-day.

2. O may this bounteous God
 Through all this life be near us,
 With ever joyful hearts
 And blessed peace to cheer us;
 And keep us in His grace,
 And guide us when perplexed,
 And free us from all ills
 In this world and the next.

3. All praise and thanks to God
 The Father now be given,
 The Son, and Him who reigns
 With them in highest heaven:
 The One eternal God,
 Whom earth and heav'n adore;
 For thus it was, is now,
 And shall be evermore!

164.

45.

1. O THAT I had a thousand voices!
 A mouth to speak with thousand tongues!
 My heart, which in the Lord rejoices,
 Then would proclaim in grateful songs
 To all, wherever I might be,
 What great things God hath done for me.

2. Dear Father, endless praise I render
For soul and body, strangely joined;
I praise Thee, Guardian kind and tender,
For all the noble joys I find
So richly spread on every side,
And freely for my use supplied.
3. What equal praises can I offer,
Dear Jesus, for Thy mercy shown?
What pangs, my Savior, didst Thou suffer,
And thus for all my sins atone!
Thy death alone my soul could free
From Satan, to be blest with Thee.
4. Honor and praise, still onward reaching,
Be Thine, too, Spirit of all grace,
Whose holy power and faithful teaching
Give me among Thy saints a place:
Whate'er of good in me may shine
Comes only from Thy light divine.
5. Lord, I will tell, while I am living,
Thy goodness forth with every breath,
And greet each morning with thanksgiving,
Until my heart is still in death;
Yea, when at last my lips grow cold,
Thy praise shall in my sighs be told.
6. O Father, deign Thou, I beseech Thee,
To listen to my earthly lays;
A nobler strain in heav'n shall reach Thee,
When I with angels hymn Thy praise,
And learn amid their choirs to sing
Loud hallelujahs to my King.

165.

24.

1. PRAISE to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation!
O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy Health and Salvation!
Join the full throng;
Wake, harp and psalter and song;
Sound forth in glad adoration!

2. Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth,
 Who, as on wings of an eagle, uplifteth, sustaineth.
 Hast thou not seen
 How thy desires all have been
 Granted in what He ordaineth?

3. Praise to the Lord, who hath fearfully, wondrously made thee;
 Health hath vouchsafed, and when heedlessly falling hath stayed thee.
 What need or grief
 Ever hath failed of relief?—
 Wings of His mercy did shade thee.

4. Praise to the Lord, who doth visibly bless and defend thee;
 Who, from the heavens, the streams of His mercy doth send thee;
 Ponder anew
 What the Almighty can do,
 If with His love He befriend thee!

5. Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore Him!
 All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before Him!
 He is thy Light;
 Soul, keep it always in sight,
 Gladly forever adore Him!

166.

49.

1. THUS far the Lord, the God of Might,
 His gracious help hath yielded;
 Thus far He hath by day and night
 My mind and spirit shielded;
 Thus far His hand hath guided me,
 His tender care delighted me—
 Thus far the Lord hath helped me.

2. Thanksgiving, glory, honor, praise,
To Thee, O Lord, be tendered,
Because Thou hast Thy saving grace
To me at all times rendered.
I will upon my memory
Inscribe: The Lord hath holpen me:
His hand hath wrought great wonders.
3. Help furthermore, O faithful Guide,
Until my wand'ring ceases;
In every place, whate'er betide,
Help through the blood of Jesus.
In life, in death, in every need
Help through His pains and death; indeed,
Help, Lord, as Thou hast helped me!

167.

9.

1. O BLESS the Lord, my soul!
Let all within me join,
And aid my tongue to bless His name,
Whose favors are divine.
2. O bless the Lord, my soul!
Nor let His mercies lie,
Forgotten in unthankfulness,
And without praises die.
3. 'Tis He forgives thy sins;
'Tis He relieves thy pain;
'Tis He that heals thy sicknesses,
And gives thee strength again.
4. He crowns thy life with love,
When ransomed from the grave;
He that redeemed my soul from death
Hath sovereign power to save.
5. He fills the poor with good;
He gives the sufferers rest:—
The Lord hath judgments for the proud,
And justice for th' oppressed.
6. His wondrous works and ways
He made by Moses known;
But sent the world His truth and grace
By His beloved Son.

168.

6.

1. WHEN all Thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.
2. Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart
That tastes those gifts with joy.
3. Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue,
And after death in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.
4. When nature fails, and day and night
Divide Thy works no more,
My ever grateful heart, O Lord,
Thy mercy shall adore.
5. Through all eternity to Thee
A joyful song I'll raise:—
But oh! eternity's too short
To utter all Thy praise.

XX. CROSS AND COMFORT.

169.

49.

1. AS God shall lead I'll take my way,
And trust His wise direction.
The path He chooses cannot stray,
Nor needs it my correction.
His guidance I will ever keep,
And cheerful follow step by step,—
As child would trust a father.
2. As God shall lead I'll follow still,
Imploring His assistance,
Though far too often my self-will
Might wish to make resistance.
Let God the way for me explore,
And I will now, and evermore,
His counsel seek to honor.

3. If God will lead me, 'tis enough,—
On Him is my reliance;
And let the road be smooth or rough,
I yield a glad compliance.
Into His hands I all commit,
That He should guide as He sees fit,
While living or while dying.

4. God leads me,—and my every change
I leave to His good pleasure:
Though Reason may pronounce it strange,
His course reveals the measure
Of good He had decreed for me,
Ere ever I this world did see.
Can I refuse His guidance?

5. God leads me,—I will true remain,
Nor faith, nor hope shall waver:
My spirit, if His strength sustain,
Who from His love can sever?
With confidence I'll hold it fast,
And ills, endured from first to last,
Shall work my greater blessing.

6. As God shall lead I'll onward go,
E'en where Death's shadows lower.
But Death shall prove a conquered foe,
His terrors lose their power;
For He, my Savior, will be there,
Who died that I might nothing fear;—
This is my soul's firm anchor.

170.

59.

1. COMMIT whatever grieves thee
At heart and all thy ways,
To Him who never leaves thee,
On whom creation stays.
Who freest courses maketh
For clouds, and air, and wind,
And who care ever taketh
A path for thee to find.

2. Thy grace that ever floweth,
O Father! what is good,
Or evil, ever knoweth,
To mortal flesh and blood.
What to Thine eye all-seeing,
And to Thy counsel wise
Seems good, doth into being,
O mighty Prince, arise!
3. For means it fails Thee never,
Thou always find'st a way,
Thy doing's blessing ever,
Thy path like brightest day.
Thy work can no one hinder,
Thy labor cannot rest,
If Thou design'st Thy tender
Children should all be blessed.
4. Though all the power of evil
Should rise up to resist,
Without a doubt or cavil
God never will desist;
His undertakings ever
At length He carries through;
What He designs He never
Can fail at all to do.
5. Hope on, thou heart, grief-riven,
Hope, and courageous be,
Where anguish thee had driven
Thou shalt deliverance see.
God from thy pit of sadness
Shall raise thee graciously;
Wait, and the sun of gladness
Thine eyes shall early see.
6. O Lord, no longer lengthen
Our time of misery;
Our hands and feet do strengthen;
And until death may we
By Thee be watched and cared for,
In faithfulness and love:
So come we where prepared for
Us is our bless'd abode.

171.

80.

1. GOD liveth still!
 Soul, despair not, fear no ill!
 God is good; from His compassion
 Earthly help and comfort flow;
 Strong is His right hand to fashion
 All things well for man below;
 Trial, oft the most distressing,
 In the end has proved a blessing.
 Wherefore, then, my soul, despair?
 God still lives, who heareth prayer.
2. God liveth still!
 Soul, despair not, fear no ill!
 He who gave the eye its vision,
 Shall He slumber once or sleep?
 He who gave the ear its mission,
 Hears He not His children weep?
 God is God; His ear attendeth
 When the sigh our bosom rendeth.
 Wherefore, then, my soul, despair?
 God still lives, who heareth prayer.
3. God liveth still!
 Soul, despair not, fear no ill! -
 Is thy cross too great and pond'rous,
 Cast on Him thy grievous load;
 God is great, His love is wondrous,
 He will speed thee on the road.
 For His truth endureth ever,
 And His mercy ceaseth never.
 Wherefore, then, my soul, despair?
 God still lives, who heareth prayer.
4. God liveth still!
 Soul, despair not, fear no ill!
 Is the yoke of sin too galling?
 Christ Himself has set thee free,
 Borne for thee their weight appalling,
 Cast them in oblivion's sea!
 In thy deepest grief and sadness
 He can grant thee joy and gladness.
 Wherefore, then, my soul, despair?
 God still lives, who heareth prayer.

5. God liveth still!
 Soul, despair not, fear no ill!
 Heav'n's huge vault may cleave asunder,
 Earth's round globe in ruins burst;
 Satan's fellest rage may thunder,
 Death and hell may spend their worst;
 Then will God keep safe and surely
 Those who trust in Him securely.
 Wherefore, then, my soul, despair?
 God still lives, who heareth prayer.

6. God liveth still!
 Soul, despair not, fear no ill!
 Be thy life, until its ending,
 Full of thorns, of grief or need,
 God, in love the trial sending,
 Thus His child would heav'nwards lead.
 For this life's long night of sadness
 He will give thee peace and gladness.
 Wherefore, then, my soul, despair?
 God still lives, who heareth prayer.

172.

11.

1. HELP, Helper, help in fear and need,
 Have mercy, to my prayer give heed!
 I know Thou lov'st me still as Thine,
 Though 'gainst me world and hell combine.
2. My God and Lord, I trust in Thee!
 What need I if Thou art with me?
 And Thou, Lord Jesus Christ, art mine;
 My God and Savior, I am Thine.
3. Therefore my happiness is great,
 I am content, for Thee I wait,
 Trust wholly in Thy name, and then
 I pray: Help, Helper, help! Amen.

173.

29.

1. IN God, my faithful God,
 I trust when dark my road;
 Though many woes o'ertake me,
 Yet He will not forsake me;
 His love it is doth send them,
 And when 'tis best will end them.

2. My sins assail me sore,
But I despair no more;
I build on Christ who loves me,
From this Rock nothing moves me,
Since I can all surrender
To Him, my soul's Defender.
3. If death my portion be,
Then death is gain to me,
And Christ my life forever,
From whom death cannot sever;
Come when it may, He'll shield me,
To Him I wholly yield me.
4. O Jesus Christ, my Lord,
So meek in deed and word,
Thou once didst die to save us,
Because Thou fain wouldest have us
After this life of sadness
Heirs of Thy heavenly gladness.
5. "So be it," then I say,
With all my heart each day.
We too, dear Lord, adore Thee,
Guide us while here we wander,
Till safely landed yonder,
And sing for joy before Thee.

174.

49.

1. LORD, as Thou wilt, deal Thou with me,
No other wish I cherish;
In life and death I cling to Thee:
O Lord, let me not perish!
Let but Thy grace ne'er from me part,
Else as Thou wilt; grant patient heart:
Thy will the best is ever.
2. Grant honor, truth, prosperity,
And love Thy Word to ponder;
False doctrines, Lord, keep far from me,
And grant both here and yonder
What serves my everlasting bliss;
Preserve me from unrighteousness
In all my life and doings.

3. When at Thy summons I must leave
 This world of sin and sadness,
 Grant me Thy grace, Lord, not to grieve,
 But to depart with gladness;
 My spirit I commend to Thee,
 O Lord, a blessed end give me
 Through Jesus Christ;—yea, Amen.

175.

64.

1. WHATEVER God ordains is good!
 Holy His will abideth;
 I will be still whate'er He doth,
 And follow where He guideth,
 He is my God; though dark my road,
 He knoweth how to shield me,
 Wherefore to Him I yield me.

2. Whatever God ordains is good!
 He never will deceive me;
 He leads me by the proper path,
 I know He will not leave me,
 And take content what He hath sent;
 His hand that sends my sadness
 Will turn my tears to gladness.

3. Whatever God ordains is good!
 His loving thought attends me;
 No poisoned draught the cup can be
 That my Physician sends me,
 But medicine due; for God is true.
 Of doubt, then, I'll divest me,
 And on His goodness rest me.

4. Whatever God ordains is good!
 My Life, my Light can never
 Intend me harm; then, to His care
 I give myself forever
 In weal or woe; for well I know,
 I once shall see quite clearly
 That God did love me dearly.

5. Whatever God ordains is good!
Though now this cup in drinking
May bitter to my taste appear,
I take it all unshrinking;
For to my heart God will impart
A timely balm of healing,
And end each painful feeling.
6. Whatever God ordains is good!
Here shall my stand be taken;
Though sorrow, need, or death be mine,
Yet am I not forsaken;
My Father's care is round me there,
His arms embrace and shield me;
Then to my God I yield me.

176.

63.

1. WHY should sorrow ever grieve me?
Christ is near, what can here
E'er of Him deprive me?
Who can rob me of my heaven
That God's Son as my own
To my faith hath given?
2. Naught,—not e'en the life I'm living,—
Is my own, God alone
All to me is giving.
Must I not His own restore Him?
Though bereft of each gift
Still shall I adore Him.
3. Though a heavy cross I'm bearing,
And my heart feels the smart,
Shall I be despairing?
God can help me who doth send it,
He doth know all my woe,
And how best to end it.
4. Death can never kill us even,
But relief from all grief
To us then is given.
It doth close life's mournful story,
Make a way that we may
Pass to heavenly glory.

5. What is all this life possesseth?
But a hand full of sand
That the heart distresseth.
Noble gifts that pall me never,
Christ so free there gives me
To enjoy forever.
6. Shepherd! Lord! joy's Fountain ever!
Thou art mine, I am Thine,
No one can us sever.
I am Thine, because Thou gavest
Life and blood for my good,
By Thy death me savest.
7. Thou art mine, I love and own Thee,
Nor shall I, Light of joy,
From my heart dethrone Thee.
Let me, let me soon behold Thee
Face to face, Thy embrace
May it soon enfold me!

177.

20.

1. ABIDE with me! fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me!
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see.
O Thou who changest not, abide with me!
3. Not a brief glance I beg, a passing word,
But as Thou dwell'st with Thy disciples, Lord:
Familiar, condescending, patient, free;
Come, not to sojourn, but abide with me.
4. Come not in terrors as the King of kings,
But kind and good, with healing in Thy wings;
Tears for all woes, a heart for every plea;
O Friend of sinners, thus abide with me!

5. Thou on my head in early youth didst smile,
And, though rebellious and perverse meanwhile,
Thou hast not left me, oft as I left Thee:
On to the close, O Lord, abide with me!
6. I need Thy presence every passing hour:
What but Thy grace can foil the Tempter's power?
Who like Thyselv my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me!
7. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me!
8. Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes,
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee.
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

178.

9.

1. BELOVED, "It is well!"
God's ways are always right;
And perfect love is o'er them all,
Though far above our sight.
2. Beloved, "It is well!"
Though deep and sore the smart,
The hand that wounds knows how to bind
And heal the broken heart.
3. Beloved, "It is well!"
Though sorrow clouds our way,
'Twill only make the joy more dear
That ushers in the day.
4. Beloved, "It is well!"
The path that Jesus trod,
Though rough and strait and dark it be,
Leads home to heav'n and God.

179.

6.

1. GOD moves in a mysterious way,
His wonders to perform:
He plants His footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.
2. Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill
He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sovereign will.
3. Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take:
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.
4. Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace;
Behind a frowning Providence
He hides a smiling face.
5. His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour,
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.
6. Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain:
God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain.

180.

21.

1. I WOULD not live alway; I ask not to stay
Where storm after storm rises dark o'er the way:
The few lurid mornings that dawn on us here
Are enough for life's woes, full enough for its cheer.
2. I would not live alway; thus fettered by sin,
Temptation without, and corruption within;
E'en the rapture of pardon is mingled with fears,
And the cup of thanksgiving with penitent tears.

3. I would not live alway; no, welcome the tomb;
Since Jesus hath lain there, I dread not its gloom;
There sweet be my rest, till He bid me arise
To hail Him in triumph descending the skies.
4. Who, who would live alway, away from his God?
Away from yon heaven, that blissful abode,
Where the rivers of pleasure flow o'er the bright
plains,
And the noon tide of glory eternally reigns:
5. Where the saints of all ages in harmony meet
Their Savior and brethren transported to greet;
While the songs of salvation unceasingly roll,
And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul.

181.

10.

1. JESUS, I my cross have taken,
All to leave, and follow Thee;
Destitute, despised, forsaken,
Thou, from hence, my all shalt be.
Perish every fond ambition,
All I've sought, or hoped, or known;
Yet how rich is my condition:
God and heav'n are still my own!
2. Let the world despise and leave me,
They have left my Savior too;
Human hearts and looks deceive me—
Thou art not, like them, untrue.
And while Thou shalt smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love, and might,
Foes may hate, and friends may shun me;
Show Thy face, and all is bright.
3. Go, then, earthly fame and treasure!
Come, disaster, scorn, and pain!
In Thy service, pain is pleasure,
With Thy favor, loss is gain.
I have called Thee Abba, Father!
I have stayed my heart on Thee:
Storms may howl, and clouds may gather,
All must work for good to me.

4. Man may trouble and distress me,
'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
Life with trials hard may press me,
Heav'n will bring me sweeter rest.
O 'tis not in grief to harm me,
While Thy love is left to me;
O 'twere not in joy to charm me,
Were that joy unmixed with Thee.
5. Take, my soul, thy full salvation;
Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
Joy to find in every station,
Something still to do or bear.
Think what Spirit dwells within thee;
What a Father's smile is thine;
What a Savior died to win thee:
Child of heav'n, should'st thou repine?
6. Haste thee on from grace to glory,
Armed by faith and winged by prayer;
Heav'n's eternal day's before thee,
God's own hand shall guide thee therè.
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days;
Hope shall change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

182.

18.

1. NEARER, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!
2. Nearer, my Lord, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee,
Who to Thy cross didst come
Dying for me!

Strengthen my willing feet!
 Hold me in service sweet
 Nearer, O Christ, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee!

3. Nearer, O Comforter,
 Nearer to Thee!
 Who with my loving Lord
 Dwellest with me!
 Grant me Thy fellowship!
 Help me each day to keep
 Nearer, my Guide, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee!
4. But to be nearer still,
 Bring me, O God!
 Not by the visioned steeps
 Angels have trod.
 Here where Thy cross I see,
 Jesus, I wait for Thee,
 Then evermore to be
 Nearer to Thee!

183.

10.

1. WHAT a Friend we have in Jesus,
 All our sins and griefs to bear,
 What a privilege to carry
 Everything to God in prayer!
 O what peace we often forfeit,
 O what needless pain we bear,
 All because we do not carry
 Everything to God in prayer.
2. Have we trials and temptations?
 Is there trouble anywhere?
 We should never be discouraged,—
 Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 Can we find a friend as faithful
 Who will all our sorrows share?
 Jesus knows our every weakness,—
 Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3. Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our Refuge,—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

XXI. DEATH AND BURIAL.

184.

59.

1. FAREWELL! I say with gladness,
False, evil world, farewell!
Thy life is sin and sadness,
With thee I would not dwell;
In heav'n are better pleasures,
I long for that bright sphere
Where God grants endless treasures
To those that served Him here.
2. Do with me as it pleases
Thy heart, O Son of God!
When anguish on me seizes,
Help me to bear my load;
Nor then my sorrows lengthen,
But take me hence on high;
My fearful spirit strengthen,
And let me calmly die.
3. When all around is darkling,
Thy name and cross, still bright,
Deep in my heart are sparkling,
Like stars in blackest night.
Appear Thou in Thy sorrow,
For Thine was woe indeed,
And from Thy cross I borrow
All comfort heart can need.

4. Thou diedst for me,—O hide me
When tempests round me roll;
Through all my foes, O'guide me,
Receive my trembling soul.
If I but grasp Thee firmer,
What matters pain when past?
Hath he a cause to murmur
Who reaches heav'n at last?
5. O write my name, I pray Thee,
Now in the book of life;
So let me here obey Thee,
And there, where joys are rife,
Forever bloom before Thee,
Thy perfect freedom prove,
And tell, as I adore Thee,
How faithful was Thy love.

185.

2.

1. FOR me to live is Jesus,
To die is gain for me,
To Him I gladly yield me,
And die right cheerfully.
2. From hence I go with gladness
To Christ my Brother's side,
That I may soon be with Him,
And e'er with Him abide.
3. I have o'ercome life's crosses
Grief, pain, and sorrow cease,
Through His five wounds most holy
With God I am at peace.
4. When all my powers are breaking,
My breath comes heavily,
Nor word more I can utter,
Lord, hear my sighs to Thee!
5. When reason, sense, and thinking,
Fail like a flickering light,
That to and fro doth waver,
Ere 'tis extinguished quite:

6. Then let me softly, gently,
Lord, fall asleep in Thee,
When by Thy will and counsel
My last hour comes to me.
7. As to the oak the ivy,
So let me cleave to Thee,
And live in heavenly glory
With Thee eternally.
8. Amen! This wilt Thou, Jesus,
Grant graciously to me:
Endow me with Thy Spirit,
That I fare happily.

186.

68.

1. HARK! a voice saith, All are mortal.
Yea, all flesh must fade as grass,
Only through death's gloomy portal
To a better land we pass;
This frail body here must perish,
Ere the heavenly joys it cherish,
Ere it gain the free reward
For the ransomed of the Lord.
2. Therefore, when my God doth choose it,
Willingly I'll yield my life,
Nor will grieve that I should lose it,
For with sorrows it was rife;
And in my Redeemer's merit
Peace hath found my troubled spirit,
And in death my comfort is
Jesus' death—sweet comfort this!
3. For my sake He went before me,
And His death is now my gain;
Peace and hope He conquered for me;
So without regret or pain,
Yea, with joy I'll quit earth's sadness
For the beauteous heav'n of gladness,
Where I shall eternally
See the holy Trinity.

4. There is joy beyond our telling,
Where so many saints have gone;
Thousands, thousands there are dwelling,
Worshiping before the throne,
There the seraphim are shining,
Evermore in chorus joining:
“Holy, holy, holy, Lord!
Triune God, for aye adored!”
5. Worthies there, of sacred story,
Prophets, Patriarchs, are met;
There Apostles, too, in glory
Fill twelve thrones by Jesus set;
All the saints that have ascended
Age on age, through time extended,
There in blissful concert sing
Hallelujahs to their King.
6. O Jerusalem, how glorious
Dost thou shine, thou city fair!
Lo! I hear the tones victorious
Ever sweetly sounding there!
O the bliss that there surprises!
Lo! the sun of morn now rises,
And the breaking day I see
That shall never end for me!
7. Yea, I see what here was told me,
See that wondrous glory shine,
Feel the spotless robes enfold me,
Know a golden crown is mine.
Thus before the throne so glorious
Now I stand, a soul victorious,
Gazing on that joy for aye
That shall never pass away.

187.

44.

1. I FALL asleep in Jesus' wounds,
There pardon for my sins abounds;
Yea, Jesus' blood and righteousness
My jewels are, my glorious dress.
Wherein before my God I stand
When I shall reach the heavenly land.

2. With peace and joy I now depart,
 God's child I am with all my heart;
 I thank thee, death, thou leadest me
 To that true life where I would be.
 So cleansed by Christ I fear not death.
 Lord Jesus, strengthen Thou my faith!

188.

11.

1. NOW lay we calmly in the grave
 This form, whereof no doubt we have
 That it shall rise again that day
 In glorious triumph o'er decay.
2. And so to earth again we trust
 What came from dust and turns to dust,
 And from the dust shall surely rise,
 When the last trumpet fills the skies.
3. His soul forever lives in God,
 Whose grace his pardon hath bestowed,
 Who through His Son redeemed him here
 From bondage unto sin and fear.
4. His trials and his griefs are past,
 A blessed end is his at last;
 He bore Christ's yoke and did His will,
 And though he died he liveth still.
5. He lives where none do mourn and weep,
 And calmly shall his body sleep.
 'Tis God shall death Himself destroy,
 And raise it into glorious joy.
6. He suffered pain and grief below,
 Christ heals him now from all his woe;
 For him hath endless joy begun;
 He shines in glory like the sun.
7. Then let us leave him to his rest,
 And homeward turn, for he is blest:
 And we must well our souls prepare,
 For death may seize us everywhere.
8. So help us, Christ, our Hope in loss!
 Thou hast redeemed us by Thy cross
 From endless death and misery.
 We praise, we bless, we worship Thee.

189.

31.

1. O WORLD, I now must leave thee,
But little doth it grieve me,
I seek my native land;
True life I there inherit,
And here I yield my spirit
With joy to God's all-gracious hand.
2. So on His Word relying,
I know, while I am dying,
I soon shall see His face
Through Christ, whose death hath bought me,
The Father's love hath brought me,
And who prepares for me a place.
3. The grave hath lost its terrors,
Since for my sins and errors
My Savior doth atone;
My works can naught avail me,
But His work cannot fail me,
I rest in faith on Him alone.
4. My service cannot merit
That I should e'er inherit
Eternal life with Christ;
But He hath freely given
A share with Him in heaven
Of that fair heritage unpriced.
5. And so I hence am going,
In peace, full surely knowing
With Him is perfect rest;
I feel death's icy finger,
My soul here cannot linger,
Nor would I stay—to go is best.
6. O world, let my end teach thee
That death will surely reach thee;
Thou, too, must follow me.
Behold, thy days are ending!
Turn now to Christ, repenting,
Prepare for long eternity!

190.

31.

1. PRAISE God! Death's hour of sadness
My Savior turns to gladness:
I go to Paradise!
Complain not, mother, father!
When round my grave ye gather,
Lay me to rest with songs of praise.
2. Naught better could befall me
Than that the Lord should call me
From hence, where sin holds sway.
Who is on earth a stranger,
Must ever be in danger
Till he in dust is laid away.
3. Sad times are now impending,
And tides of ills portending
That ever swell and rise.
But me betimes receiving,
From earthly toils relieving,
God brings me home beyond the skies.
4. God takes His own from anguish
And pain, in which they languish
Within this vale of tears,
And gives them to inherit
The crown that Christ did merit:
The joys of heav'n's eternal years.
5. Our days are God's appointment,
Both wounds and healing ointment;
He knoweth all things well.
No evil He effected,
No good He e'er neglected:
All works of God His glory tell.
6. Farewell! I now must leave you;
What doth so sorely grieve you,
That others, too, will share.
Be now to God commended;
In heav'n all woe is ended;
We soon shall meet in glory there.

191.

49.

1. WHEN my last hour is close at hand,
And I must hence betake me,
Lord Jesus Christ, beside me stand,
Nor let Thy help forsake me;
To Thy blest hands I now commend
My soul, at this my earthly end,
And Thou wilt safely keep it.
2. My sins, dear Lord, disturb me sore,
My conscience cannot slumber;
But though as sands upon the shore
My sins may be in number,
I will not quail, but think of Thee;
Thy death, Thy sorrow, borne for me,
Thy sufferings shall uphold me.
3. I have been grafted in the Vine,
And hence my comfort borrow,
For Thou wilt surely keep me Thine
Through fear, and pain, and sorrow;
Yea, though I die, I die to Thee,
Who through Thy death hast won for me
The right to life eternal.
4. Since Thou from death didst rise again,
In death Thou wilt not leave me;
Lord, Thy ascension soothes my pain,
No fear of death shall grieve me;
For Thou wilt have me where Thou art,
And so with joy I can depart
To be with Thee forever.
5. And so I stretch mine arms to Thee,
And gladly hence betake me;
Peaceful and calm my sleep shall be,
No human voice can wake me.
But Christ is with me through the strife,
And He will bear me into life,
And open heav'n before me.

192.

44. [45.]

1. WHO knows how near my end may be?
Time speeds away, and death comes on;
How swiftly, ah! how suddenly,
May death be here and life be gone!
My God, for Jesus' sake I pray
Thy peace may bless my dying day.
2. The world that smiled when morn was come
May change for me ere close of eve;
So long as earth is still my home
In peril of my death I live.
My God, for Jesus' sake I pray
Thy peace may bless my dying day.
3. Teach me to ponder oft my end,
And ere the hour of death appears,
To cast my soul on Christ, her Friend,
Nor spare repentant cries and tears.
My God, for Jesus' sake I pray
Thy peace may bless my dying day.
4. And let me now so order all,
That ever ready I may be
To say with joy, Whate'er befall,
Lord, do Thou as Thou wilt with me.
My God, for Jesus' sake I pray
Thy peace may bless my dying day.
5. Let heav'n to me be ever sweet,
And this world bitter let me find,
That I, 'mid all its toil and heat,
May keep eternity in mind.
My God, for Jesus' sake I pray
Thy peace may bless my dying day.
6. Then death may come, or tarry yet,
I know in Christ I perish not,
He never will His own forget,
He gives me robes without a spot.
My God, for Jesus' sake I pray
Thy peace may bless my dying day.

7. And thus I live in God at peace,
 And die without a thought of fear,
 Content to take what God decrees,
 For through His Son my faith is clear,
 His grace shall be in death my stay,
 And peace shall bless my dying day.

193.

11.

1. ASLEEP in Jesus! blessed sleep!
 From which none ever wakes to weep;
 A calm and undisturbed repose,
 Unbroken by the last of foes.

2. Asleep in Jesus! O how sweet
 To be for such a slumber meet!
 With holy confidence to sing
 That death has lost his venom'd sting!

3. Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest!
 Whose waking is supremely blest;
 No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour
 That manifests the Savior's power.

4. Asleep in Jesus! O for me
 May such a blissful refuge be;
 Securely shall my ashes lie,
 And wait the summons from on high.

XXII. JUDGMENT AND ETERNITY.

194.

73.

1. JERUSALEM, thou city fair and high,
 Would God I were in thee!
 My longing heart fain, fain to thee would fly,
 It will not stay with me;
 Far over vale and mountain,
 Far over field and plain,
 It hastens to seek its Fountain
 And quit this world of pain.

2. O happy day, and yet far happier hour,
When wilt thou come at last?
When fearless to my Father's love and power,
Whose promise standeth fast,
My soul I gladly render;
For surely will His hand
Lead her, with guidance tender,
To heav'n, her fatherland.
3. A moment's space, and gently, wondrously,
Released from earthly ties,
Elijah's chariot bears her up to thee,
Through all these lower skies
To yonder shining regions,
While down to meet her come
The blessed angel legions,
And bid her welcome home.
4. O Zion, hail! Bright city, now unfold
The gates of grace to me!
How many a time I longed for thee of old,
Ere yet I was set free
From yon dark life of sadness,
Yon world of shadowy naught,
And God had given the gladness,
The heritage I sought.
5. O what the tribe, O what the glorious host,
Comes sweeping swiftly down?
The chosen ones on earth who wrought the most,
The Church's brightest crown,
Our Lord hath sent to meet me,
As in the far-off years
Their words oft came to greet me
In yonder land of tears.
6. The patriarchs' and prophets' noble train,
With all Christ's followers true,
Who bore the cross, and could the worst disdain
That tyrants dared to do,
I see them shine forever,
All glorious as the sun,
'Mid light that fadeth never,
Their perfect freedom won.

7. And when within that lovely paradise
At last I safely dwell,
From out my soul what songs of bliss shall rise,
What joy my lips shall tell,
While holy saints are singing
Hosannas o'er and o'er,
Pure hallelujahs ringing
Around me evermore.
8. Innum'rous choirs before the shining throne
Their joyful anthems raise,
Till heav'n's glad halls are echoing with the tone
Of that great hymn of praise,
And all its host rejoices,
And all its blessed throng
Unite their myriad voices
In one eternal song.

195.

59.

1. THE Bridegroom soon will call us:
Come, all ye wedding guests!
May not His voice appall us
While slumber binds our breasts!
May all our lamps be burning,
And oil be found in store,
That we, with Him returning,
May open find the door!
2. There shall we see delighted
Our dear Redeemer's face,
Who leads our souls benighted
To glory by His grace;
The patriarchs shall meet us
The prophets' holy band,
Apostles, martyrs, greet us
In that celestial land.
3. They will not blush to own us
As brothers, sisters dear;
Love ever will be shown us
When we with them appear.
We all shall come before Him,
Who for us man became,
As Lord and God adore Him,
And ever bless His name.

4. Our Father, rich in blessing,
Will give us crowns of gold,
And to His bosom pressing,
Impart a bliss untold,
Will welcome with embraces
Of never-ending love,
And deck us with His graces
In blissful realms above.
5. In yonder home shall never
Be silent music's voice;
With hearts and lips forever
We shall in God rejoice;
The angels shall adore Him,
All saints shall sing His praise,
And bring with joy before Him
Their sweetest heavenly lays.
6. In mansions fair and spacious
Will God the feast prepare,
And, ever kind and gracious,
Bid us its riches share;
There bliss that knows no measure
From springs of love shall flow,
And never-changing pleasure
His bounty will bestow.
7. Thus God shall from all evil
Forever make us free,
From sin and from the devil,
From all adversity,
From sickness, pain, and sadness,
From troubles, cares, and fears,
And grant us heavenly gladness,
And wipe away our tears.

196.

49.

1. THE day is surely drawing near,
When God's Son, the Anointed,
Shall with great majesty appear,
As Judge of all appointed.
All mirth and laughter then shall cease,
When flames on flames will still increase,
As the Apostle teacheth.

2. A trumpet loud shall then resound,
And all the earth be shaken;
Then all who in their graves are found
Shall from their sleep awaken;
But all that live shall in that hour,
By the Almighty's boundless power,
Be changed at His commanding.
3. A book is opened then to all—
A record truly telling
What each hath done, both great and small,
When he on earth was dwelling;
And every heart be clearly seen,
And all be known as they have been,
In thoughts, and words, and actions.
4. Then woe to those who scorned the Lord,
And sought but carnal pleasures,
Who here despised His precious Word,
And loved their earthly treasures!
With shame and trembling they will stand,
And at the Judge's stern command
To Satan be delivered.
5. O Jesus, who my debt didst pay,
And for my sin wast smitten,
Within the book of life, O may
My name be also written!
I will not doubt; I trust in Thee,
From Satan Thou hast made me free,
And from all condemnation.
6. Therefore my Intercessor be,
And for Thy bloody merit
Declare my name from judgment free,
With all who life inherit;
That I may see Thee face to face,
With all Thy saints, in that blest place
Which Thou for us hast purchased.
7. O Jesus Christ, do not delay,
But hasten our salvation!
We often tremble on our way
In fear and tribulation.
Then hear us when we cry to Thee;
Come, mighty Judge, and make us free
From every evil. Amen!

197.

95.

1. WAKE, awake, for night is flying,
The watchmen on the heights are crying:
Awake, Jerusalem, arise!
Midnight hears the welcome voices,
And at the thrilling cry rejoices;
O where are ye, ye virgins wise?
The Bridegroom comes, awake!
Your lamps with gladness take!
Hallelujah!
With bridal care yourselves prepare
To meet the Bridegroom, who is near!
2. Zion hears the watchmen singing,
And all her heart with joy is springing,
She wakes, she rises from her gloom;
For her Lord comes down all glorious,
The strong in grace, in truth victorious,
Her Star is ris'n, her Light is come!
Now come, Thou Blessed One,
Lord Jesus, God's own Son,
Hail! Hosanna!
The joyful call we answer all,
And follow to the nuptial hall.
3. Glory unto Thee be given,
By men and by the host of heaven,
With harp and cymbal's clearest tone;
Of one pearl each shining portal,
Where we are with the choir immortal
Of angels round Thy dazzling throne.
Nor eye hath seen, nor ear
Hath yet attained to hear
Such great glory;
Therefore will we eternally
Sing hymns of joy and praise to Thee.

198.

6.

1. JERUSALEM, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me!
When shall my labors have an end
In joy, and peace, and thee?

2. When shall these eyes thy heav'n-built walls
And pearly gates behold?
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?
3. O when, thou city of my God,
Shall I thy courts ascend,
Where evermore the angels sing,
Where sabbaths have no end?
4. There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
Nor sin nor sorrow know:
Blest seats! through rude and stormy scenes
I onward press to you.
5. Why should I shrink from pain and woe,
Or feel at death dismay?
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
And realms of endless day.
6. Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
Around my Savior stand;
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.
7. Jerusalem, my happy home!
My soul still pants for thee;
Then shall my labors have an end,
When I thy joys shall see.

199.

11.

1. LET thoughtless thousands choose the road
That leads the soul away from God;
This happiness, dear Lord, be mine,
To live and die entirely Thine.
2. On Christ, by faith, I fain would live,
From Him my life, my all receive;
To Him devote my fleeting hours,
Serve Him alone with all my powers.
3. Christ is my everlasting all;
To Him I look, on Him I call;
He will my every want supply
In time and through eternity.

4. Soon will the Lord, my Life, appear;
 Soon shall I end my trials here;
 Leave sin and sorrow, death and pain.
 To live is Christ, to die is gain.

5. Soon will the saints in glory meet,
 Soon walk through every golden street,
 And sing on every blissful plain,—
 To live is Christ, to die is gain.

XXIII. DOXOLOGIES.

200.

11.

PRAISE God, from whom all blessings flow;
 Praise Him, all creatures here below;
 Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

201.

6.

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 The God, whom we adore,
 Be glory, as it was, is now,
 And shall be evermore.

202.

9.

TO God the Father, Son,
 And Spirit, One in Three,
 Be glory, as it was, is now,
 And shall forever be.

VERSICLES.

1. *Minister* : The Lord be with you!
Congregation : And with thy spirit!
2. Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me
 bless His holy name! Hallelujah.
 Bless the Lord, O my soul: and forget not all His
 benefits! Hallelujah.
3. Call upon me in the day of trouble.
 I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify me.
4. Create in me a clean heart, O God.
 And renew a right spirit within me.
5. Christ, being raised from the dead, dieth no more.
 Hallelujah.
 Death hath no more dominion over Him. Hallelujah.
6. Christ hath abolished death. Hallelujah.
 He hath brought life and immortality to light. Hal-
 lelujah.
7. Christ hath ascended on high. Hallelujah.
 He hath led captivity captive. Hallelujah.
8. Christ was delivered for our offenses. Hallelujah.
 And was raised again for our justification. Hallelujah.
9. God, even our own God, shall bless us. Hallelujah.
 God shall bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall
 fear Him. Hallelujah.
10. God spared not His own Son.
 But delivered Him up for us all.
11. Have mercy upon us, O God, according to Thy loving-
 kindness.
 According unto the multitude of Thy tender mercies
 blot out our transgressions.
12. Help us, O God of our salvation, for the glory of Thy
 name.
 Deliver us, and purge away our sins, for Thy name's
 sake.
13. He shall give His angels charge over thee. Hallelujah.
 To keep thee in all thy ways. Hallelujah.

14. His name shall be called Jesus. Hallelujah.
For He shall save His people from their sins. Hallelujah.
15. Hosanna to the Son of David! Hallelujah.
Hosanna in the highest! Hallelujah.
16. It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord. Hallelujah.
And to sing praises unto Thy name, O Most High.
Hallelujah.
17. Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace.
Hallelujah.
For mine eyes have seen Thy salvation. Hallelujah.
18. Lord, preserve unto us Thy Word!
Thy Word is unto us the joy and rejoicing of our hearts.
19. Lord, teach me to do Thy will!
Let Thy good Spirit lead me in the right way.
20. Make me to understand the way of Thy precepts.
Strengthen Thou me according unto Thy Word.
21. My soul doth magnify the Lord. Hallelujah.
And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior. Hallelujah.
22. O give thanks unto the Lord; for He is good. Hallelujah.
For His mercy endureth for ever. Hallelujah.
23. O Lord, deal not with us after our sins.
Neither reward us according to our iniquities.
24. O praise the Lord, all ye nations. Hallelujah.
Praise Him, all ye people. Hallelujah.
25. Pray ye the Lord of the harvest.
That He would send forth laborers into His harvest.
26. Prepare ye the way of the Lord. Hallelujah.
Make His paths straight. Hallelujah.
27. Sanctify us, O Lord, through Thy truth. Hallelujah.
Thy Word is truth. Hallelujah.
28. Save Thy people, O Lord, and bless Thine inheritance.
Feed them also, and lift them up for ever.
29. Show me Thy ways, O Lord. Hallelujah.
Teach me Thy paths. Hallelujah.
30. Show us Thy mercy, O Lord.
And grant us Thy salvation.

31. Suffer the little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not.
For of such is the kingdom of God.
32. Teach me, O Lord, to do Thy will.
Thy good Spirit lead me into the land of uprightness.
33. Teach me Thy way, O Lord: I will walk in Thy truth.
Unite my heart to fear Thy name.
34. The eyes of all wait upon Thee, O Lord.
And Thou givest them their meat in due season.
35. Their voice is gone out through all the earth. Hallelujah.
And their words to the end of the world. Hallelujah.
36. The Gentiles shall come to Thy light. Hallelujah.
And kings to the brightness of Thy rising. Hallelujah.
37. The Lord God is a sun and shield, the Lord will give grace and glory. Hallelujah.
No good thing will He withhold from them that walk uprightly. Hallelujah.
38. The Lord is merciful and gracious. Hallelujah.
Slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy. Hallelujah.
39. The Lord will give strength unto His people. Hallelujah.
The Lord will bless His people with peace. Hallelujah.
40. The Word was made flesh. Hallelujah.
And dwelt among us. Hallelujah.
41. This is the day which the Lord hath made. Hallelujah.
We will rejoice and be glad in it. Hallelujah.
42. Thou sendest forth Thy Spirit, they are created. Hallelujah.
Thou renewest the face of the earth. Hallelujah.
43. Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet. Hallelujah.
And a light unto my path. Hallelujah.
44. Turn Thou us, O Lord, and we shall be turned.
Save us, and we shall be saved.
45. Unto you is born this day a Savior. Hallelujah.
Which is Christ the Lord. Hallelujah.
46. We have trusted in Thy mercy.
Our heart shall rejoice in Thy salvation.
47. We praise God, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Hallelujah.
We praise Him now and evermore. Hallelujah.

THE HOLY COMMUNION.

(See Hymn No. 104.)

Minister : The Lord be with you!

Congregation : And with thy spirit!

Minister : Lift up your hearts!

Congregation : We lift them up unto the Lord!

Minister : Let us give thanks unto our Lord God!

Congregation : It is meet and right so to do.

Minister : It is truly meet, right, and salutary, that we should at all times, and in all places, give thanks unto Thee, O Lord, Holy Father, Almighty, Everlasting God, through Jesus Christ, Thy dear Son, our Lord and Savior. Therefore with angels and archangels, and with all the company of heaven, we laud and magnify Thy glorious name; evermore praising Thee, and saying:—

Congregation : Holy, holy, holy is God, Lord of Sabaoth! Heaven and earth are full of Thy glory.

Hosanna in the highest!

Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord!

Hosanna in the highest!

Minister : Let us pray! Our Father, who art in heaven; Hallowed be Thy name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven; Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil.

Congregation : For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

Minister : Our Lord Jesus Christ, the same night in which He was betrayed, took bread; and when He had given thanks, He brake it, and gave it to His disciples, and said, Take, eat; this is my † body, which is given for you: this do in remembrance of me.

After the same manner also He took the cup, when He had supped, gave thanks, and gave it to them, saying, Take, drink ye all of it; this cup is the new testament in my † blood, which is shed for you for the remission of sins: this do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of me.

Congregation :

O Christ, Thou Lamb of God,
That bearest the sin of the world,
Have mercy on us!

O Christ, Thou Lamb of God,
That bearest the sin of the world,
Have mercy on us!

O Christ, Thou Lamb of God,
That bearest the sin of the world,
Grant unto us Thy peace! Amen.

Then a hymn may be sung, whilst the communicants approach the altar. The minister gives them the bread and the cup, saying:

Take and eat; this is the true body of your Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, given into death for your sins; this strengthen and preserve you in the true faith unto life eternal. † Amen.

Take and drink; this is the true blood of your Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, shed for the remission of your sins; this strengthen and preserve you in the true faith unto life eternal. † Amen.

AFTER THE DISTRIBUTION.

Minister : As often as ye eat this bread, and drink this cup.

Congregation : Ye do show the Lord's death till He come.

Minister : Let us give thanks unto the Lord and pray: We give thanks to Thee, Almighty God, that Thou hast refreshed us through this salutary gift; and we beseech Thee, that of Thy mercy Thou wouldest strengthen us through the same in faith towards Thee and in fervent love toward one another, through Jesus Christ, Thy dear Son, our Lord.

Congregation : Amen.

THE BENEDICTION.

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee.

The Lord make His face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee.

The Lord lift up His countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

Congregation: Amen.

The Apostles' Creed.

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth.

And in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into hell; the third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty, from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy Christian Church, the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting. Amen.

The General Confession.

O Almighty God, merciful Father, I, a poor, miserable sinner, confess unto Thee all my sins and iniquities with which I have ever offended Thee and justly deserved Thy punishment in time and eternity; but I am heartily sorry for them and greatly repent of them, and I pray Thee by Thy boundless mercy, and by the holy, innocent, bitter suffering and death of Thy beloved Son, Jesus Christ, to be gracious and merciful to me, a poor sinful being. Amen.



